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TESTIMONIALS.

LEWISTON, ME., June 25, 1888.
Mexican Pulque Co., Jersey City, N. J.
Gentlemen: Having noted the beneficial results of Mexican Pulque as used in Cook County Hospital and the Presbyterian Hospital of Chicago during the past year, and having used it in my own private practice, I cheerfully recommend it as a most valuable adjunct in the treatment of Albuminuria and Dyspepsia.
Yours respectfully,
A. K. P. HARVEY, M. D.

RICHMOND, ME., July 5, 1888.
Mexican Pulque Co., 41 and 43 Essex St., Jersey City, N. J.
Gentlemen: Having used your medicines quite extensively for the past year in various cases, have been not only surprised, but gratified at the good results obtained. As its merits become better known by the profession, I think its use will be universal. Yours truly,
C. W. PRICE, M. D.
President Sagadahoc County Medical Society.

BANGOR, ME., July, 1888.
Mexican Pulque Co.—
Gentlemen: You have a valuable remedy for nursing mothers, feeble infants and kidney troubles.
FREEMAN H. CHASE, M. D.

Our Circular gives you the testimony of a score of physicians. Get one of your druggist.

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American Farm Law.

A work that every Farmer, Business Man, Board of Select Men, Town Clerk, Justice of the Peace and Trial Justice in the State should have. Compiled in the simplest manner by HENRY AUSTIN, Esq., of Boston, Mass., member of the Suffolk Bar. Second edition, 256 pages. A limited number of copies of this useful work for sale at the office of the *Maine Farmer*. Sent by mail postpaid to any address on receipt of 75 CTS. per copy. This work is highly recommended by the Press throughout the country. We take pleasure in recommending it to our subscribers, and to all others in need of such a work.

BADGER & MANLEY,
Prop'r Maine Farmer, Augusta.
Feb. 1, 1888. 12tf

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RAILWAY HORSE POWER
—WITH PATENT—
Level Tread and Speed Regulator.

HEEBNER'S LITTLE GIANT.
Threshing Machine

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Drag and Circular Saw Machines. The Union Feed and Ensilage Cutter. Made only by HEEBNER & SON, Lansdale, Penn. Send for Catalogue. 323 Cumberland St., Portland, Me., where a full stock of repairs are always kept. 1y40

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The FULLER DRUG STORE,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Freedom Notice.

This is to certify that I have given my son, GEO. A. FIELD, his time from this date, until he attains his majority; and that he will henceforth transact business on his own account, neither pay claim or liability from me.
Augusta, Sept. 7, 1888. CHARLES FIELD.

KENNEBEC COUNT.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1888.*

JAMES SAVAGE, administrator on the estate of MARY ANN SAVAGE, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42tf

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1888.*

ALMON A. BURGESS, administrator on the estate of ANNA M. BURGESS, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, to be held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42tf

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DR. BUREE'S PILE CURE. Warranted to cure the worse case of Piles in from two to four days. Never was known to fail in a single case. Send $1 and full name and address and I will send by return mail medicine and full directions for using the same. Address letters to M. COUGLAN, P. O. Box 67, Fishdale, Mass. 1y39

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TRAVELING AGENTS.
C. S. AYER J. M. PRATT, J. W. ELLOOD.

Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LVI. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888. No. 47.

Fairs to Occur.

Cumberland Farmers' Club—Cumberland, Oct. 9, 10 and 11.
Monmouth Town Fair—Oct. 10th.
Orland Town Fair—Oct. 10th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society —At Topsham, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th.

What so rare as a competent and, at the same time, industrious and reliable hired man? There are lots of them wanted on farms, and at good wages, too.

A lively export trade in apples has already been started. But prices for shipping apples are low, and must be, as much of the fruit shipped thus early arrives in bad condition. Nineteen thousand barrels were shipped last week, and thirty-one thousand thus far this season.

Our Boston cotemporary, the *N. E. Farmer*, in its stock report of our State fair, gave wide scope to the imagination by describing two large herds, and dwelling on the merits of individual animals making them up, which were not there. That may be "modern" and "smart" for Boston agriculture, but some how we believe our readers rather have a report of the fair as it was.

There must be a great scarcity of seed corn in our State next spring. A large part of the crop has been killed by the frost, and will not ripen. If any one has corn that was not killed, and that gets sufficiently ripe, it should be saved for seed. Any corn that is fairly changed before being plucked will germinate if properly dried. Be sure the moisture is all dried out of the cob before the advent of freezing weather.

Editor Farmer: I have a quantity of ashes (unleached) which I intend to sow upon grass land for a top dressing. Which is the better time to sow them, fall or spring? If in the fall, early or late? I have sown them in the spring with excellent results. My land is clay loam, natural to grass.
Yours,
F. O. BRAINERD.
Chino.

Sow the ashes at any time when there is not a crop of grass in the way. There can be no better time than now, if you are ready. Or sow in spring if it is not done before.

The Milding apple is making a good record the present year. Some twenty-five trees in our orchard are a handsome sight, loaded as they are with all the fruit they can carry, large, even and perfect. The Greenings by their side are no more than half a crop, and the Baldwins scarcely make a show. It is proving an excellent bearer. Tree strong grower and hardy. We question the advisibility of the Baldwin as the chief dependence.

Fruits for the North.

Bulletin No. 2 from the division of Pomology of the Department of Agriculture, is devoted to a report on the adaptation of Russian and other fruit to the extreme northern portions of the United States, prepared by Hon. T. T. Lyon of South Haven, Mich. The report seems to be a compilation of what is known and has been put on record of the efforts put forth, both by individuals and by the government, to secure varieties of fruit sufficiently hardy to withstand the climate of the section named, and includes the results, so far as attained, of the importations of Russian varieties, as well as the efforts in originating new ones. While this work has been chiefly conducted at and for the cold northwest, yet in some measure, at least, it is a guide toward the solution of successful fruit culture in that section of our own State where only ironclads can be relied upon.

There are some points brought out very plainly in the multitude of testimony collected by Mr. Lyon, and though of paramount importance in this connection, yet we can only refer to them briefly at this time.

1. There is a necessity for a vast amount of experimental work, even with selected varieties, in order to test their reliance; and what complicates it vastly, this work, in order to be of value, must be carried on in the different sections where it is sought to grow the fruit. Experiments conducted in Minnesota are not conclusive for Illinois nor for Michigan, and still less for northern Maine. Each section must in large measure do its own experimental work.

2. There have been two methods of work inaugurated, namely: Originating new and hardy varieties by cross fertilization or otherwise, and fruiting the seedling trees produced from the seed, and by the importation of hardy varieties from Russia. The noted horticulturist, Peter M. Gideon of Excelsior, Minnesota, is quoted as being quite confident in the view that greater success is promised through the origin of new hardy varieties, and he refers to the results reached in the few years he has been at work on the problem in support of the claim. In the short space of sixteen years, Mr. Gideon claims to have originated "more than twenty first-class apples, and as good as the world can produce, and in succession from August to March." His experiments are now on a vastly larger scale.

3. Up to the present time, there have been imported, by the government and by individuals, about three hundred and fifty varieties of Russian apples. It seems to be a fact, as shown by several authorities in this report, that most of these Russians prove to be early fruit. George P. Peffer, of the lake region of Wisconsin, says: "Nearly all the Russian apples I have fruited ripen in summer, or early autumn, and retain their flavor but a short time." This is a sample of a large number of reports from different sections of the country, given in this compilation.

4. Comparatively few of the Russian varieties are ironclad. The old Duchess of Oldenburg seems to be the standard in this respect, and is reliable everywhere that fruit is grown, while nearly or all of the other varieties fail in same situations. Hence the necessity for further experimentation with these fruits. This is going on in many hands, and in time we shall know more of their claims on our confidence.

Any one desiring this report should send to the Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington.

New Hampshire Patrons.

The New Hampshire State Grange Fair at Tilton, was a complete success throughout. It was estimated that 12,000 people were in attendance on one day. Great enthusiasm and the best order prevailed. All gambling, horse racing and liquor selling were ruled from the ground. It was a fair of the people for the people, a better exhibition of horses and of other stock, it is said, was never made in the State. All honor to the patrons of New Hampshire!

On the evening of the second day, an open meeting of the Grange was enjoyed by a large number of wide-awake farmers, both patrons and otherwise, in the elegant town hall for which the town is noted. Brother Jonathan Taylor of Sanbornton, made the opening remarks, referring to the improvement in agriculture in New Hampshire, and in the enlarged education and refinement noticeable among tillers of the soil, justly attributing it in large measure to the influence of the Grange. Brother C. C. Shaw of Milford, made remarks on fruit. This is his specialty. He earnestly advocated protection from Canada fruit.

At National Grange Master, James Draper, took the floor, he was greeted with deafening applause. He modestly remarked: "You would think me a great man, but it is not so. A commander by accident and not by choice, I trust I may bear my great responsibility with credit." Referring to the Grange fair, he said: "The eyes of many people are upon this fair and its managers, to see whether it succeed or fail. Surely, with such a prestige as you now enjoy, efforts cannot be allowed to flag. Spare no pains to keep up the credit which the patrons have so honestly earned." Brother Charles McDaniel, Master of the State Grange, was also enthusiastically greeted, and spoke of the honest marketing of all crops. He advocated the raising of more of our own fruits and other farm requisites, including flour. Brother Patten, Master of the Grange at Grafton, answered the question, "What shall we do with the frosted corn?" Dr. T. G. Pierce spoke eloquently upon the present prices of dairy products, and improved methods for dairying. He said: "There is no surer way of obtaining home comforts; and one of the many beauties of the Grange is its home influence." J. N. Connor spoke on methods of marketing, saying: "Supposing patrons were educated up to the point of honest farming, and should brand their goods, 'patrons' best,' 'second best,' etc. Would we not get the best prices for the goods, besides gaining an enviable reputation? Let us improve our fair continually, for the respectability of the order largely depends upon what we do here."

At the close of the meeting, a private Grange session was held from 9 till 10, with an exemplification of the unwritten work by Master Draper.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Farmers' Meetings at the State Fair.

TUESDAY EVENING.

The meeting was held in exhibition building, under the direction of the Board of Agriculture. Called to order by Hon. Rufus Prince, who stated the objects of these meetings. Hon. B. A. Burr of Bangor, member of the Board from Penobscot county, was introduced, and gave a paper on "The Management of Fairs." The benefits of these annual fairs were presented in strong and unmistakable terms, and laid out a line of work of a practical kind.

J. M. Deering followed in a thoughtful and interesting speech on "What the People and the Exhibitors Demand." Mr. Deering is member of the Board from York county, and is one of our strong, terse and close observers, and gets at the meat of the question in the shortest cut.

B. W. McKeen, member of the Board from Oxford, followed with an able paper on "The Horse at the Fair." We have not thought best to publish an abstract of these papers, but prefer when we publish to give them entire to our readers.

H. C. Burleigh, Vassalboro—Secure competent judges. This is very important. Believes in expert single judge for classes. Was glad to see a gentleman here to-day from Rhode Island. Judges should be thoroughly competent and impartial. Officers should back up judges. Get the best expert judges and sustain them. Is more than pleased to see so many farmers and their wives here to-night.

Z. A. Gilbert of Greene—Has been a close observer and had some experience in management of fairs. It is easier to move in the old grooves than to step out in new channels. The time has come to take advanced ground and improve methods. It is a question whether high premiums are desirable. This society has dropped its premiums for agricultural implements and there is no lack of exhibitors. We need less side shows, we have out grown that. This evening is an illustration of a step forward. Fairs must have varied features. Agricultural implements should be on show in field work. There are inducements in attending this, but it can be done by proper preparation for it. Western fairs illustrate actual dairy work at their fairs. We can introduce this in other things by studying the ways to do it.

L. H. Blossom, Turner—Member of the board from Androscoggin county. Spoke of what was made in this fruit fruit. Progress has been great. These evening meetings are a great improvement.

Rufus Prince—Is much pleased with this meeting—this new departure. Managers of societies should attend other fairs, and learn from their experience. They should not be afraid of taking new and forward steps. This society has grown in extent and importance in its practical usefulness. A failure should not discourage. Try again, avoid past methods, make the fair interesting in the line of practical utility.

Obediah Brown of Rhode Island—Asked to be excused, is not a speech maker.

A. C. True of Litchfield—Is glad a farmer's meeting has become a reality this year. Has always been used well by this society. Farmers come together and learn from each other. A man to be a good farmer must be a good granger. Adjourned.

The meeting Wednesday evening was under direction of the Maine State Pomological Society. The room was crowded at an early hour, and many could not obtain even standing room. Fully fifty went away because they could not obtain a place to sit or stand.

The meeting was called to order at 7.30 by Chas. S. Pope, President of the society. In a few pleasant words he introduced W. H. The first paper was by Phineas Whittier of Farmington Falls, on "What I do with my inferior apples." This was followed by music and singing, "As now the Shades of Eve." The next paper was by S. R. Leland of Farmington, on how "To increase the orchards, what varieties shall we sell?"

This was followed by a paper by Wm. P. Atherton, Hallowell, on "Our annual exhibitions, how shall we improve them?" The next was a paper by D. J. Briggs of So. Turner, on "The best time to market fruit." Followed by music and singing, "Banner of Beauty." This was followed by L. H. Blossom of Turner, on "The merits of the newer fruits," illustrated by apples on exhibition. This was followed by D. F. True, Leeds Centre, on "The new pears, plums and grapes." The last paper was by J. W. True, New Gloucester, on "The market quality of the Ben Davis apple." The meeting was then closed, after a short discussion and with music, "Good Night."

GRANGE EVENING.

The meeting Thursday evening was under direction of the Maine State Grange. The meeting was called to order at 7.30 by Frederic Robie, Master of Maine State Grange. The choir sang an appropriate selection. Worthy Master Robie then made an able opening address. He gave an outline of "What the Grange is." He mentioned the organization of the State Grange as one of our best friends, and always ready to extend its helping influence. Our organization is a national organization, starting with the national Grange. The township organization it extends up through the county and State to the complete national unity. No one can do anything alone. Combination is necessary to success. Our organization is for farmers and their interests. Our secrets are to keep out unworthy members and our own protection. Our order has welded in union the otherwise antagonistic sectional feelings. Have we interests separate from other classes? Other classes have their unions, so farmers must have their organization. The Grange has been a mutual benefit to the farmers who are members. We are able by combining to buy and sell to greater advantage. The patrons of Aroostook have found great benefit in the Grange in buying and selling supplies and products; so have all patrons to greater or less degree. The Grange is a grand opportunity for the farmer and his wife and family, socially. Our Grange halls are temples of moral influence for the best good. The Grange is of highest morals and noblest sentiments. The Grange room is of great value to the young people. The Grange is a friend to education and to morality, to the school, the church, and the town house where great issues are decided in a democratic way. The friend of agriculture that exists. Would commend the Grange to every farmer. Fifteen thousand of the farmers of Maine and their families are in our order.

Rev. O. Hinckley, Chaplain of the State Grange, spoke on "The educational nature of the Grange." There is no subject more interesting. The whole mission of the Grange may be summed up in one word—education. Education towards better ways and better days. The mother trains her child for usefulness with its growth. The line of Grange education is in the line of general benefit. It is not particularly in the line of the schools. It cultivates many otherwise unoccupied fields. Spoke of the great work of one Grange in his town—Litchfield Corner. There is ample of great educational progress. This is but a type of many. In this the great benefits of the Grange may be very clearly seen. The Grange education results in permanent good. It is a great aid to practical education. It embraces the very best of opportunities. In it every branch of domestic economy and farm welfare. Is a grave error of our common country, and it teaches best methods and elevates its membership. It exceeds the value of every other organization in the interest of farming. The educational work runs into the moral and its tenets and principles. In its exalted lessons and principles are far above the common by-ways of every day human life. The Grange advances the farmer's interest in every particular.

Mr. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, was the next speaker and took up the "Aid the Grange furnishes." To the work of the board of agriculture we need organization to perform good. There is need of other organizations. The Patrons of Husbandry desire to remove all hindrances in the way of the advancement of the American farmer. Our aim is to husband and employ every resource in science and experience to promote a progressive agriculture. We intend to support and maintain by our votes a wise, economical and honest government, and to this extent are independent of party allegiance. We are pledged to work together at all times and in every honorable way for the elevation and happiness of the tillers of the soil, for ours is a farmer's organization and nothing else. We have our agricultural societies, and our farmers' clubs and boards of agriculture. It does aid these organizations and it is part of its mission to do this. It is an aid and a helper to all other agricultural societies. We find better effect of our board work where the Grange has prepared the way. Grange influence has moulded our legislation in aid of agriculture, and in the interest of practical agriculture. It has helped our agricultural college and our experiment stations. The effect of education is progressive; it tells more on the future than on the present. Let us do our work faithfully and well. Let us not falter nor fail in duty, and the present will be well and the future will be secure.

The choir then sang an appropriate selection, "Plow deep's the Motto of the Patrons."

Prof. W. J. Corthell of Gorham—To have power we must have education. Power of thought is the correct expression of thought. Every improvement is the expression of good thought. Good bread and butter is one good form of good thought, and good bread and butter is very necessary to a happy life. Civilization is the corner stone of virtue. Our thoughts of God. Communion with nature is the first source of thought power, and of mind with mind is the second source of power, and here is where the life of cattle, of the Grange come in. The usefulness of social intercourse was happily pictured. Mind sharpens mind in its daily attrition on its kind. Isolation is dwarfing and confining to a hurtful degree. Farmers lack the contact of mind with mind. They need sharpening and brightening, as the stone sharpens the scythe. Develop the power of thinking and thinking straight. We need not only thought power, but effective expression. We express by good works and good words. The training in public speaking received in and through the Grange is invaluable to the farmers of this country.

Mattie Fulsifer of Auburn, gave a very interesting and pleasingly rendered recitation, "Jane Conquest," followed by music and singing by the choir.

Geo. M. Twitchell of Fairfield, spoke a few minutes on "the Grange, the farmer's opportunity." Is glad to be present as a visitor of our miscellaneous fairs. Do you know that these meetings, so successful and so surprising in their success, are an outcome of the efforts of the Grange? They are so in fact. The Grange has brought them about. This fair has its great lessons. The Grange offers us opportunities to accomplish the good things we desire. The Grange offers opportunities to learn how to produce and to sell. The Grange offers us opportunities to educate our young people in the worth of our homes in Maine. It helps us to develop a true and noble home life. The social and intellectual power of the Grange can not be measured or fathomed. Its opportunity to elevate, not only ourselves, but also that of those influenced by Samuel Packard, weigh 2830 lbs., and without doubt were the best steers of their age in the teams. A pair of 3-year-olds owned by Geo. Cane, weigh 3100 lbs., nicely matched and good frames, well fitted, and a rich pair all over. E. A. Bailey had his team on exhibition, the same that was shown at the State Fair, but did not compete.

Other Cattle.

In farm stock there is not so much of a variety as is to be found in some sections of the State. Here at the show the Herefords take the lead by far in numbers. Right here was the first home of the Herefords, the first lot, of the Hon. Josiah Dow of Fayette. They are still breeding them, and are here with full herds. A. G. Underwood has 12 head here. At the head of the herd is Penobscot Hero, 2 years old, and is the very perfect a fine animal. In the lot are 4 cows, 2 heifers and 5 calves. At home the pure bred herd in all number 16 head.

Albert Underwood shows 20 head, with Careful 2d and Eastern Prince for service bulls. These, with his string of fancy steers, make an attractive and creditable showing, and are a cattle show of themselves. These bear evidence of being kept on common farm stock condition, and are never "fitted" for show. They may not be so attractive as a fancy herd kept for show, but are perfect as being healthy breeding animals, ready to thrive in any good hands, and out from among them can be bought easy bargains, with the gilding in price all left out of the feeding.

E. A. Bailey, Winthrop, has on exhibition his entire herd, fat cattle and all, the same as shown at the State Fair. Also M. M. Bailey shows his herd, and puts them in competition for the premiums. Of course these herds, fresh from their well deserved laurels won at the larger fairs, and fitted up to a finish as complete as the art of man can produce, are a study and point of attraction during the day, and added much to the interest of the fair to those who had not before had the opportunity to see them.

E. E. Robinson, Mt. Vernon, is starting a herd of this stock, and had three animals on exhibition, a bull, Ben Hur, 1 year old, and an animal of promise; a heifer 3 years, and dam of the bull and also dam of a calf by the bull, and also in the stable is the well known bull Old Hero, and took a first in Massachusetts two years ago. They are a nice little bunch to take on to a farm.

Jerseys.

What is the matter that the Jerseys are not brought out to the shows this year? Here, too, is the home of this popular dairy stock, and the county is full of good herds of them, making their daily money for their owners, and yet not a single animal is out to the fair. The most enterprising showman among them in this line, as judged by their works, was Mrs. M. L. Whitney, Winthrop, who had on exhibition showed a fine working herd of 11 animals. This was one of the first breeding herds established in the State, and years ago was famous and well known as owned by that Pansy, and later for the many great performers which she has handed down. The herd is still making a good record, thus showing that blood will tell, even in the churn. The herd has at its head the most little youngster King Oscar, bred on the farm, sire Ralph 546, dam Rinda 1390. Rinda is a promising young cow, not yet up to her mother's work, but will be now Lady Alice, with a record of 400 lbs. of butter in 11 months; Abagail, Our Delight, and the old cow Maggie, out of Victoria cow, and Cream of the Dairy, a fine cow. With them were some young heifers of much promise.

Arthur S. Nickerson, Readfield, showed a 3-year-old bull and heifer calves.

M. G. Norcross, Winthrop, showed his herd of 8 cows, and they were a good lot of dairy stock.

E. W. Wentworth, same town, showed two bulls.

Reuben Russell, Readfield, showed a herd in which were some fine pointed animals, 9 head in all, two bulls among them.

J. A. Wing, Fayette, showed a fine, large cow in good condition.

A grade cow and calf were shown by L. E. Hunton, Readfield, and individual animals were shown by several other parties.

Miscellaneous.

C. K. Page, E. Livermore, showed a pair of nicely matched steer calves, 4 mos. old, beauties, and two grade heifers.

W. L. Robinson, Mt. Vernon, a pair of nicely matched trained steers, one year old, and trained to do anything wanted of them.

J. E. Frank, Vienna, showed the champion calf of the fair, that is, a cross bred Shorthorn and Hereford, 4 mos. old and weighing over 600 lbs.; a square bull, stocky fellow. Mr. Frank wants a mate for him, and will sell or buy.

A bunch of 13 Holstein bulls were shown by Benj. Harriman, Readfield, just brought from New York, and of course for sale, as stock in his hands always is. Of course they were rough and grant, but among them were some good looking animals, and they could be bought for low figures.

J. B. Mayhew, Readfield, showed two pure Holstein heifers, from the Togus stock, which were good samples of the breed.

Pigs were shown by several parties, and different grades. G. B. Pierce, Kent's Hill College Farm, showed pure small Yorkshire sow and pigs, and good ones, too. E. W. Wentworth showed pure Yorkshire sow and a litter of half blood pigs, very good ones.

Sheep were small in numbers. E. A. Bailey had on exhibition his flock of fine Southdowns. Aside from these there were two pens of grades and three rams. J. A. Wing, Fayette, showed a Shropshire, one year old, that was a good one. J. W. Williams, a Southdown, and Jesse Jacobs showed another. If this is the measure of interest in sheep in Kennebec—and no doubt it is—then it matters little to them whether wool is high or low.

Drawing.

In the afternoon the attention of cattle men was given to the drawing of oxen and horses, and a lively contest ensued. We were unable to stand over it any time, and can only refer to the premium lists for results. There was, however, some good drawing, and an exhibition of good teaming, always satisfactory to witness.

This closed the cattle show proper, and the exhibition for the first day. The attendance was light, less than usual for the first day, said the officers of the society.

Poultry.

The collection of poultry was a most creditable one in extent and excellence. Mr. Geo. E. Coleman of Readfield, was the leading exhibitor, and his fine display was worthily bedecked by the many first and second prize trophies won by his birds at the State Fair at Lewiston. He showed six pairs of Plymouth Rocks, fowls and chicks, and the same number of White and Black Plymouth Rocks. Mr. Coleman also exhibited three pairs of Pekin ducks. Mrs. G. W. Sedgley contributed Brown Leghorns. Lewis A. George, Wayne, White Leghorns; C. P. Swift, Wayne, Laced Wyandottes; Chas. A. French, Mt. Vernon, Wyandottes; Lewis A. George, Wayne, Plymouth Rocks; Mrs. S. Fogg, Readfield, Plymouth Rocks; L. Johnson, and A. H. Wilson, White Plymouth Rocks. Turkies and geese were exhibited by D. S. Clifford, Mt. Vernon, and Orrin Farnham, Readfield.

Second Day.

Wednesday is the day set apart for showing the horses with trials of speed on the track in the afternoon. The fine weather of Tuesday was encouraging. Wednesday morning broke over dark, cold, dark and cheerless, and with certain promise of early rain. A few straggliers came in from a distance but they soon wished they hadn't. Also a rain set in at 9 o'clock, and and hourly increased till in the afternoon the rain poured in torrents, and the wind blew a gale. There was only one course—to adjourn to fair weather. Those who were driven to cover by the rain and couldn't get away, had ample time to look over the exhibits in the hall which had been put in place, but which would have been largely added to by the incoming crowd had they come in. It was a grand opportunity for reporters, room enough and time enough for the work. The following notes were the result of the day's work.

Fruit.

The show of fruit was most excellent, fine samples of all the standard sorts, large, perfect, quite well colored, well displayed, and generally correctly named. Only in one or two cases made in this fruit fruit. Progress has been great. These evening meetings are a great improvement.

Rufus Prince—Is much pleased with this meeting—this new departure. Managers of societies should attend other fairs, and learn from their experience. They should not be afraid of taking new and forward steps. This society has grown in extent and importance in its practical usefulness. A failure should not discourage. Try again, avoid past methods, make the fair interesting in the line of practical utility.

Obediah Brown of Rhode Island—Asked to be excused, is not a speech maker.

A. C. True of Litchfield—Is glad a farmer's meeting has become a reality this year. Has always been used well by this society. Farmers come together and learn from each other. A man to be a good farmer must be a good granger. Adjourned.

The meeting Wednesday evening was under direction of the Maine State Pomological Society. The room was crowded at an early hour, and many could not obtain even standing room. Fully fifty went away because they could not obtain a place to sit or stand.

The meeting was called to order at 7.30 by Chas. S. Pope, President of the society. In a few pleasant words he introduced W. H. The first paper was by Phineas Whittier of Farmington Falls, on "What I do with my inferior apples." This was followed by music and singing, "As now the Shades of Eve." The next paper was by S. R. Leland of Farmington, on how "To increase the orchards, what varieties shall we sell?"

This was followed by a paper by Wm. P. Atherton, Hallowell, on "Our annual exhibitions, how shall we improve them?" The next was a paper by D. J. Briggs of So. Turner, on "The best time to market fruit." Followed by music and singing, "Banner of Beauty." This was followed by L. H. Blossom of Turner, on "The merits of the newer fruits," illustrated by apples on exhibition. This was followed by D. F. True, Leeds Centre, on "The new pears, plums and grapes." The last paper was by J. W. True, New Gloucester, on "The market quality of the Ben Davis apple." The meeting was then closed, after a short discussion and with music, "Good Night."

GRANGE EVENING.

The meeting Thursday evening was under direction of the Maine State Grange. The meeting was called to order at 7.30 by Frederic Robie, Master of Maine State Grange. The choir sang an appropriate selection. Worthy Master Robie then made an able opening address. He gave an outline of "What the Grange is." He mentioned the organization of the State Grange as one of our best friends, and always ready to extend its helping influence. Our organization is a national organization, starting with the national Grange. The township organization it extends up through the county and State to the complete national unity. No one can do anything alone. Combination is necessary to success. Our organization is for farmers and their interests. Our secrets are to keep out unworthy members and our own protection. Our order has welded in union the otherwise antagonistic sectional feelings. Have we interests separate from other classes? Other classes have their unions, so farmers must have their organization. The Grange has been a mutual benefit to the farmers who are members. We are able by combining to buy and sell to greater advantage. The patrons of Aroostook have found great benefit in the Grange in buying and selling supplies and products; so have all patrons to greater or less degree. The Grange is a grand opportunity for the farmer and his wife and family, socially. Our Grange halls are temples of moral influence for the best good. The Grange is of highest morals and noblest sentiments. The Grange room is of great value to the young people. The Grange is a friend to education and to morality, to the school, the church, and the town house where great issues are decided in a democratic way. The friend of agriculture that exists. Would commend the Grange to every farmer. Fifteen thousand of the farmers of Maine and their families are in our order.

Rev. O. Hinckley, Chaplain of the State Grange, spoke on "The educational nature of the Grange." There is no subject more interesting. The whole mission of the Grange may be summed up in one word—education. Education towards better ways and better days. The mother trains her child for usefulness with its growth. The line of Grange education is in the line of general benefit. It is not particularly in the line of the schools. It cultivates many otherwise unoccupied fields. Spoke of the great work of one Grange in his town—Litchfield Corner. There is ample of great educational progress. This is but a type of many. In this the great benefits of the Grange may be very clearly seen. The Grange education results in permanent good. It is a great aid to practical education. It embraces the very best of opportunities. In it every branch of domestic economy and farm welfare. Is a grave error of our common country, and it teaches best methods and elevates its membership. It exceeds the value of every other organization in the interest of farming. The educational work runs into the moral and its tenets and principles. In its exalted lessons and principles are far above the common by-ways of every day human life. The Grange advances the farmer's interest in every particular.

Mr. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, was the next speaker and took up the "Aid the Grange furnishes." To the work of the board of agriculture we need organization to perform good. There is need of other organizations. The Patrons of Husbandry desire to remove all hindrances in the way of the advancement of the American farmer. Our aim is to husband and employ every resource in science and experience to promote a progressive agriculture. We intend to support and maintain by our votes a wise, economical and honest government, and to this extent are independent of party allegiance. We are pledged to work together at all times and in every honorable way for the elevation and happiness of the tillers of the soil, for ours is a farmer's organization and nothing else. We have our agricultural societies, and our farmers' clubs and boards of agriculture. It does aid these organizations and it is part of its mission to do this. It is an aid and a helper to all other agricultural societies. We find better effect of our board work where the Grange has prepared the way. Grange influence has moulded our legislation in aid of agriculture, and in the interest of practical agriculture. It has helped our agricultural college and our experiment stations. The effect of education is progressive; it tells more on the future than on the present. Let us do our work faithfully and well. Let us not falter nor fail in duty, and the present will be well and the future will be secure.

The choir then sang an appropriate selection, "Plow deep's the Motto of the Patrons."

Prof. W. J. Corthell of Gorham—To have power we must have education. Power of thought is the correct expression of thought. Every improvement is the expression of good thought. Good bread and butter is one good form of good thought, and good bread and butter is very necessary to a happy life. Civilization is the corner stone of virtue. Our thoughts of God. Communion with nature is the first source of thought power, and of mind with mind is the second source of power, and here is where the life of cattle, of the Grange come in. The usefulness of social intercourse was happily pictured. Mind sharpens mind in its daily attrition on its kind. Isolation is dwarfing and confining to a hurtful degree. Farmers lack the contact of mind with mind. They need sharpening and brightening, as the stone sharpens the scythe. Develop the power of thinking and thinking straight. We need not only thought power, but effective expression. We express by good works and good words. The training in public speaking received in and through the Grange is invaluable to the farmers of this country.

Mattie Fulsifer of Auburn, gave a very interesting and pleasingly rendered recitation, "Jane Conquest," followed by music and singing by the choir.

Geo. M. Twitchell of Fairfield, spoke a few minutes on "the Grange, the farmer's opportunity." Is glad to be present as a visitor of our miscellaneous fairs. Do you know that these meetings, so successful and so surprising in their success, are an outcome of the efforts of the Grange? They are so in fact. The Grange has brought them about. This fair has its great lessons. The Grange offers us opportunities to accomplish the good things we desire. The Grange offers opportunities to learn how to produce and to sell. The Grange offers us opportunities to educate our young people in the worth of our homes in Maine. It helps us to develop a true and noble home life. The social and intellectual power of the Grange can not be measured or fathomed. Its opportunity to elevate, not only ourselves, but also that of those influenced by Samuel Packard, weigh 2830 lbs., and without doubt were the best steers of their age in the teams. A pair of 3-year-olds owned by Geo. Cane, weigh 3100 lbs., nicely matched and good frames, well fitted, and a rich pair all over. E. A. Bailey had his team on exhibition, the same that was shown at the State Fair, but did not compete.

Other Cattle.

In farm stock there is not so much of a variety as is to be found in some sections of the State. Here at the show the Herefords take the lead by far in numbers. Right here was the first home of the Herefords, the first lot, of the Hon. Josiah Dow of Fayette. They are still breeding them, and are here with full herds. A. G. Underwood has 12 head here. At the head of the herd is Penobscot Hero, 2 years old, and is the very perfect a fine animal. In the lot are 4 cows, 2 heifers and 5 calves. At home the pure bred herd in all number 16 head.

Albert Underwood shows 20 head, with Careful 2d and Eastern Prince for service bulls. These, with his string of fancy steers, make an attractive and creditable showing, and are a cattle show of themselves. These bear evidence of being kept on common farm stock condition, and are never "fitted" for show. They may not be so attractive as a fancy herd kept for show, but are perfect as being healthy breeding animals, ready to thrive in any good hands, and out from among them can be bought easy bargains, with the gilding in price all left out of the feeding.

E. A. Bailey, Winthrop, has on exhibition his entire herd, fat cattle and all, the same as shown at the State Fair. Also M. M. Bailey shows his herd, and puts them in competition for the premiums. Of course these herds, fresh from their well deserved laurels won at the larger fairs, and fitted up to a finish as complete as the art of man can produce, are a study and point of attraction during the day, and added much to the interest of the fair to those who had not before had the opportunity to see them.

E. E.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Oct. 4, 1888.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Collectors' Notices.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during October.

MR. I. C. LIGHT of Burnham, our canvas reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. F. W. ELLEGOOD will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county during October.

MR. U. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Lincoln county.

There is a decided demand for sound American apples in England.

At the auction sale advertised on Beacon Park this week, we notice that Harebell is included in the list. Gen. Tilton is thus, by reason of continued ill health, forced to part with his favorite mare by Harbinger, and somebody gets a little beauty of a horse.

Edison, the inventor, is hard at work conducting a series of experiments in order to discover some cheap and effective way to destroy the germs of yellow fever. The Professor is sure that the microbes are animals and that gasoline will kill them.

On account of the short wheat crop, added to the schemes of speculators, flour has gone up $1 or $1.50 on a barrel, and bakers are inclined to charge an additional cent for a loaf of bread. Those traders who had a big stock of flour on hand were lucky.

This is Centennial week at Fairfield. Today (Thursday) there will be a grand cavalcade consisting of antiquities, manufactured products of the town and many other novel and interesting attractions. On Thursday and Friday there will be races in connection with the celebration, for which numerous entries have been made. Half fare on the railroad.

"Of all the nuisances on God's green earth," said General Sherman at the Union League Club reception the other night, "the shaking of hands by Americans is the worst." And immediately after making that pleasant little speech, all the members of the club, his former comrades in arms, formed a procession, and proceeded at once to shake hands with the General.

The full announcement of the Central Maine Cattle show and Horse Fair, to be held in this city next week, Tuesday and Wednesday, appears in our columns, and to it we refer for particulars. We know the managers, both of the Grange and the Driving Park Association are hard at work to make this a success. We published the premium list last week.

Dr. J. W. Dearborn of Parsonsfield, one of the Trustees of the Insane Hospital, has been in almost constant attendance at the institution since the breaking out of the diphtheria; and his efforts, seconding those of Dr. Sanborn, have had the effect to keep the disease within its present limits. Dr. Dearborn is considered an expert in treating diphtheria in that section of the State where he resides.

Lawrence 2.35½, goes to Massachusetts next week, to enter the Eastern circuit, which includes Beacon, Mystic and Franklin. He will there have a chance to show his speed on the mile tracks for which his long strides are admirably adapted. It is late in the season for fast work, and very doubtful whether the son of Dr. Franklin can clip the seconds from his record; nevertheless the attempt is to be made. He is an all day fighter and will either win or drive somebody's horse out in fast time.

The corn canning factories throughout the State closed out their work on corn last week, with only from one-third to one-half the pack expected at the opening of the season; and a considerable portion of what was put up is of a reduced quality on account of the frost. Nothing like it has ever before occurred in the State. In some localities there were fields of corn which the frost did not injure, and this has given a limited quantity of superior quality. Some of the factories are now at work on apples.

The Bay State fair, which opens at Springfield, Mass., this week, promises to be well worth going across the State to see. The list of entries to the various classes of exhibits, provided for by the management, is large and attractive, and there is every promise of a repetition of the great success of last year. The same organization at its first fair, held in Boston two or three years ago. That is all that the most enthusiastic lover of agriculture could reasonably ask for.

It is beyond our power to comprehend the corn production of this country of ours. We used to say that cotton was king, but to-day we bow before the corn growers, acknowledging their supremacy. This year the harvest will be over 2,000,000,000 bushels. Of this only four per cent. is exported, leaving almost the whole of this enormous quantity to be fed and consumed by the stock on the farms and in the barns and stables of America. If we fail to comprehend the quantity grown we also fail to appreciate how rapidly it has come to be considered one of the necessities in all farm operations. Diversified rations are to-day considered necessary, and we of Maine look to the great west for the raw material with which to put into condition the stock growing on our farms.

Frederick Robie, Rufus Prince, Turner, J. W. Lang, Bowdoinham, Nelson Ham, Lewiston, and Fred Allen, executive committee of the State Grange, were in session at Augusta last week arranging for grange work throughout the State the coming fall and winter. It is proposed to make a vigorous campaign and place several first class workers in the lecture field, among whom will probably be Dr. G. M. Twitchell of the *Farmer*. The lecturer of the State Grange, Mr. Barnes of Houlton, is ill at the present time and unable to enter the lecture field. It is confidently expected that the next annual meeting of the State Grange will occur at Bangor the third Tuesday in December. The only officers to be elected are two members of the executive committee. The order is in a flourishing condition throughout the State.

There are signs of returning reason in various quarters of the South where a senseless panic raged a few days since on account of the yellow fever. Quarantine has been lifted at a number of small towns in Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, and the railroads have resumed active operations, although the death rate at Jacksonville seems to abate but little. The careful inspection that is still kept up of all trains coming from infected points is a measure of precaution with which no one will find fault, but this visitation will be long remembered for the unreasoning alarm it created in quarters remote from the seat of the disease. The frost, which at the North has been an unwelcome visitor, is gladly welcomed at the South where it has appeared in some localities, and there are many indications that the worst is over. Liberal contributions have come to the sufferers.

The full board of trustees of the State Agricultural Society have been in session at Lewiston this week, closing up the business of the late fair, which proves very satisfactory. The total receipts will not be far from $25,000 and the expenses so far as can be estimated for the year will be about $20,000. This includes some $3,000 annual interest and leaves $5,000 to be applied towards reducing the debt of the society. The purchase of the grand stand has proved a very paying investment, and the net proceeds will take quite a slice from the sum paid for it. While no definite decision had been reached in regard to the date of the fair next year, the general feeling on the part of the officers is to hold it the second week in September. An adjourned meeting of the trustees will be held at the Revere House, Auburn, Nov. 8.

THE DEATH OF RUSSELL EATON. Probably the oldest newspaper man in the State, retired from active service nearly thirty years ago, has passed from the scenes of earth to his rest and reward. Mr. Russell Eaton died at his home on Chestnut street, in this city, on Friday morning. He had been confined to the house for several months, the result of a severe attack of pneumonia last winter. His death was peaceful and without suffering, being unconscious only about an hour and a half. A short time before his death he was shown the picture of his sainted wife. The eye of the dying man lighted up, and he said, "Yes, that is nice, but I shall look upon the original in a very short time."

Russell Eaton was born in Worcester, Mass., Feb. 19, 1800, and was consequently in the eighty-ninth year of his age. When eleven years old he entered the office of the *National Ægis*, Worcester, as an apprentice to the printing business, serving eight years. His father then moved to Boston, and Russell worked for three years in the job office of Thomas Bowe. In 1822 he went to Washington, and entered the office of the *National Intelligencer*, Gales & Seaton, proprietors, who were also government printers. Here, also at the case, were Simon Cameron and Luther Severance, his fellow workmen. A few years since, when Mr. Cameron came to Augusta, he visited Mr. Eaton, and with almost boyish pleasure renewed the intimacies of long ago.

In the spring of 1823 a movement was made in this city toward the establishment of a paper to be conducted in the interest of the whig party, and a committee of citizens invited Mr. Eaton to take charge of the enterprise. Mr. Eaton was favorably impressed with the location, and during the next fall came to Augusta in company with Luther Severance. An office was secured in a brick block at the southeast corner of Bridge and Water streets, from which the first number of the *Kennebec Journal* was issued on January 8, 1824. Both gentlemen did the mechanical work of the paper, with the assistance of an apprentice, Mr. Severance editing it, the business management being in the hands of Mr. Eaton. In June, 1831, Mr. Eaton sold his interest in the *Journal* to Mr. Severance, and retired from the paper, without making any money out of the concern. It was all work and no pay. He then engaged in various occupations—printing, in the grist mill business, and making brick on the Perkins' place between this city and Hallowell. In 1844, he purchased the *Maine Farmer*, which was at that time published in Winthrop by Wm. Noyes & Co. He had plenty of pluck, but little money, being obliged to borrow half a dollar to pay for his dinner at Winthrop. Mr. Eaton moved the paper to this city and continued proprietor till 1859, when he disposed of his interest to Messrs. Homan & Manley. During his connection with this paper, Dr. Ezekiel Holmes, his early friend, and the ablest agricultural writer in the State, was chief editor. Mr. Eaton took the paper under the most discouraging circumstances, but was determined to achieve success if pluck and determination would do it. He put agents into the field, and ran up the circulation from less than a thousand to eight thousand. He was a good, practical printer, took charge of the job department of the office, looked after the make-up of the paper, kept the books, and carefully attended to all the details of the business. He came to the office early, brought his dinner with him, and for years rarely left his work till midnight. He was sustained by good friends, and achieved success, retiring from active business life in 1858, on a competency.

Mr. Eaton's wife died some nine years since. He leaves two sons, Russell P. Eaton of Boston, for several years publisher of the *New England Farmer*, and George, who is a farmer, residing at Bridgewater, Mass. He also has five daughters, who reside at the homestead. Since his retirement, Mr. Eaton has lived a serene and happy life, never losing his interest in the cause of agriculture, to which the best portion of his life was devoted. He was long connected with the Kennebec Agricultural Society; was for years director of the Freemans National Bank, and President of the Kennebec Savings Bank. He represented his ward in the City Council, but with the exception of this he shyly avoided public positions. Not a brilliant man, not a genius, not what the world calls great, he was a man who moved on the even and undisturbed tenor of his way, scattering sunshine everywhere, doing good to all, blessing those who came within the circle of his influence, benevolent, kind-hearted, making flowers to grow along the pathway of many lives, modest and retiring in his ways, absolutely without an enemy. How infinitely better these than the possession of great wealth or genius! Added to these graces were the hopes born of an intelligent Christian faith, founded on God's written word as developed and understood by the Church of the New Jerusalem. In that faith he died, testing it even unto the supreme moment, falling asleep here to join the innumerable throng of the glorified ones, who walk the golden streets of the New Jerusalem with joyful acclaims and with palms of victory.

MAINE STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION. Twenty-first Annual Convention at Bangor, Oct. 23—25, commencing Tuesday afternoon. The programme will have unusual strength and interest. It gives the Executive Committee great pleasure to make the following announcements: Rev. James S. Ostrander, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y., General Conductor; William Reynolds of Illinois, President at last International Convention; George C. Stebbins, Mus. Doc., N. Y., Leader of Musical Department; Mrs. J. S. Ostrander of the National Primary Union, Primary Methods and Work. Each of these will occupy a position in the Sunday School work. They will all remain through the entire session. From our own State, President Pepper of Colby University, Rev. Leroy Whitaker, D. D., Portland, and other prominent speakers and workers, will participate in the exercises. Each school is entitled to official representation by pastor, superintendent and two other delegates. In addition a special invitation is extended to all Sunday School workers and friends of the cause. Reduced rates on all railroad and steamboat lines.

PISCATAQUIS NOTES. The frost was severe enough to ruin corn on low lands, and injure it very much in the most favorable localities. The hay crop, though not so many tons as last season, is satisfactory, being excellent in quality. Our dairy interests are satisfactory, both butter and cheese. The cheese factory closed up manufacturing Saturday, Sept. 22d; the quantity about the same as usual, quality superior, selling in local markets at 11 cts.; at factory for cash at 11 cts. Our creamery all right, butter meets a quick sale at satisfactory prices. The Foxcroft creamery finds ready sales. The Piscataquis Pomona held its September meeting with Valley Grange, Guilford; attendance and interest good. The next meeting of Piscataquis Pomona Grange will be held with South Dover Grange, the third Thursday in October. Leading topic, "Which is the more profitable, winter or summer dairying?" Question to be opened for consideration by H. L. Leland.

A PROFITABLE INDUSTRY. The ready made clothing industry is not considered one specially profitable to the laboring classes, yet one has but to visit the village of Norridgewock to see what even one little industry can do to convert a quiet country village into a busy town. The pay roll of the coat shops of Norridgewock, for garments made therein, amounts to over $5000 a month, and prices seem to be low. Girls earn from $6 to $10 a week making coats. In addition, large quantities are put out among the farmers, and all over that and adjoining towns, making the industry one of great value to that locality. There is talk of a go from home to build up towns and cities; all that is needed is that we improve our own resources.

E. A. and M. M. Bailey of Winthrop Centre, Me., won much praise at the New England fair for their excellent exhibit of Herefords, and for their enterprise in bringing them so far to exhibit. Mr. Bailey took the first prize on Herefords. M. M. Bailey had a cow weighing 1700 pounds, which took the first two-year-old prize over all breeds at Kansas City and St. Joseph.

The above we clip from the *New England Farmer*, as indicating the impression our enterprising young men of Maine are leaving in other States where they show their choice stock.

Hyacinth bulbs from Holland make beautiful winter flowers, set in pots or glasses, and should be planted soon. Mr. Chas. K. Partridge, the druggist, under Granite Hall, has them for sale, and can furnish our lady friends with all bulbs for fall planting.

Meander Dennett of Lewiston, the reader and humorist, has concluded to accept a limited number of engagements this season.

HONOR TO THE MEMORY OF LONGFELLOW. The ceremony of unveiling the statue of Henry W. Longfellow, took place at Portland, Saturday afternoon. The statue stands in Congress square. It is of bronze and represents the poet sitting in his arm-chair. It stands on a solid granite pedestal about ten feet high, and is the only statue of the kind in the city. Exercises were held in the street square by the side of the statue, a band stand being erected near by, on which the speaker stood. Settees were placed in front of the statue, and extended down Congress street. The school children stood on the sidewalk. The exercises opened with a band concert by the 1st Regiment band. At 3 o'clock the cloth was removed from the statue, and then the following programme was carried out: Prelude, by George E. B. Jackson, read by Clarence W. Peabody of the Portland high school; Longfellow's "Psalm of Life," sung by 100 children from the public schools, under the direction of Mrs. Merrill; address by Hon. C. F. Libby, president of the Longfellow Statue Association; response by Mayor Chapman; poem by Mrs. E. Cavazza, read by Stanley T. Fullen; doxology, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

Among the members of the Longfellow family present at the unveiling, were Mrs. Greenleaf of Cambridge, Mrs. Richard H. Dana, Miss Henry W. Longfellow, Mrs. Alexander Longfellow and wife, and Mrs. Pierce, sister of the poet. Letters of regret were received from distinguished gentlemen who were unable to be present.

The general outline of the address by Mr. Libby was fairly outlined in the following paragraph of the opening:

"Fortunately it is not necessary to separate the poet from the man in this tribute of our admiration. For his poems are but the expression of his life, and Longfellow is greater than any of his poems. What manner of man he was, what thoughts he spoke, what ideals he cherished, what life he lived, are matters which possess a peculiar interest to us, who claim him as "to the manner born."

Farrandale in line he compared the intellectual life of to-day with that of early New England, and the influence of the latter upon the career of the poet. The influence of Longfellow upon his own generation was considered and commented upon. That he had the courage of his convictions was evident, and his sympathy with the anti-slavery cause received its due share of attention. He was sincere, manly, courageous, steadfast to his ideals, constant to the end. It was a careful and well considered address, and listened to with attentive interest.

Mayor Charles J. Chapman replied to Mr. Libby at considerable length, and spoke of the fitting pride with which the people of Portland and early home have followed his career. His was an ideal life, and the statue which commemorates him is a memorial of highest esteem, will give such inspiration that "the sins of youth shall mount to lofter summits; middle age shall, from its helpful example, gather courage to endure life's struggles; while to those about to die, the vision shall be cleared.

'As the evening twilight fades away,
To behold the stars invisible by day.'"

The prelude, by George E. B. Jackson, was a beautiful selection, Mr. Jackson's sincere admirer. Following is an extract:

We, living, thee salute,
Sweetest of bards!
Thy voice has ceased to be,
Yet, through the world,
Ascendant o'er mortal breast,
Bears, in its strange device,
Thy name and fame!
Thy Feasts of Life and lives,
And to the weary gives
Its blessing of peaceful words;
In pure Evangeline,
The immortal life is thine;
While from the Wayside Inn,
Amo Village Blacksmith's din,
Thy fancy, in golden forms
Of beauty and of grace,
That, but to speak thy name,
Sets all our hearts aglow,
And chief of bards we pace.

The poem by E. CAVAZZA, was favorably received, as it deserved. These stanzas indicate its style:

Bards there have been who struck the harp of war
With mighty hand, and thrilled the world's heart strings;
Poets who see passionate fancy flow afar
A rapid flight, and wing with great ease
Across the crowded heavens, on luminous wings.

His spirit was no angel armed for strife,
Nor meteor-like, but messenger of grace,
Calling to his own pure heights of life,
Passed through the world with toil and tumult rife,
And made a holy music in the place.

METEOROLOGICAL. September was a cold and wet month.

Mean temperature of the month,	55.97°
Highest mean temperature of the 30th and 9th,	76.00°
Lowest " " " 29 th,	34.00°
Mean temperature of the month for 53 years,	58.33°
Highest mean temperature of the month for 53 years, in 1845,	64.21°
Lowest mean temperature of the month for 53 years, in 1850,	53.33°
Mean temperature of the month for 52 years, in '65, '74, '75,	60.00°
Lowest temperature of the month for 52 years,	46.00°
Rainfall of the month,	7.11 in.
Rainfall of the month for 53 years,	3.30 in.
Only once was the rainfall greater, viz: in 1868,	8.94 in.
Mean rainfall of the month for 30 years, in 1846,	1.00 in.
Rainfall of the quarter, July—Sept.,	13.63 in.
Mean rainfall of the quarter, 30 years,	10.61 in.
Rainfall of past six months, since Apr. 1st,	20.90 in.
Mean rainfall of past six months, 30 years,	21.04 in.
Rainfall for the year up to Oct. 1st,	37.11 in.
Mean rainfall for the year, 30 years,	30.64 in.
Highest barometer during the month on the 7th,	30.644 in.
Lowest barometer during the month on the 20th,	29.294 in.
Mean barometer,	30.024 in.
Standing wind, N. E.; maximum force 5, on scale of 10, N. E., on the 20th,	80.16
Number of days on which cloudiness averaged 8 or more,	10
Number of days on which .01 in. or more of rain fell,	14

Frost on 7th, 20th, 30th, reported also in the vicinity on the 6th and 25th; solar halo on the 3d; polar bands on the 6th, 10th, 25th, and 27th.
Gardiner, Oct. 1.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of September, 1888:

Latitude 44° 33' 30" N. Longitude 69° 39' 12" W. Altitude above the sea, 129 feet.

	1888.	1887.
Mean temperature,	57.46	58°.46
Maximum temperature,	75°.1	77°.3
Minimum temperature,	39°.3	38°.4
Mean of warmest day, 9th,	67°.4	7th, 67°.8
Mean of coldest day, 28th,	40°.0	25th, 41°.5
Mean percentage of cloudiness,	.59	.49
Amount of rain,	6.97 in.	0.95 in.

DIRECTION AND FORCE OF WINDS.

1888—N., W. & W., 38; S. W. & S., 35; S. E. & E., 10; N. E. & N., 39.
1887—N. W. & W., 46; S. W. & S., 35; S. E. & E., 36; N. E. & N., 11.

	1888.	1887.
Mean height of barometer in inches,	29.951	30.00
Maximum height of barometer in ins.,	30.550	30.301
Minimum " "	29.194	29.359
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,	.84	.80

SILVER WEDDING. On Monday evening, Sept. 24, the relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hersom of Belgrade, numbering some 130, gathered at their residence to celebrate the 25th anniversary of their marriage. At an early hour the company began to arrive, being laden with beautiful, costly and useful presents, too numerous to mention, and all being determined to have a good time, (as we all knew Joseph wished us to.) The company was called to order by C. M. Weston, Esq., who called upon Rev. A. Wentworth of Hallowell, to preside. The order of exercises was interesting and admirably carried out. Prayer was offered by Rev. S. J. Iverson. Music by the Mt. Vernon Quartette Band. An excellent poem was written for the occasion by John R. Prescott, Esq., and read by Mrs. Dolloff. The presentation of gifts by Mr. Weston, to which was responded to by A. E. Faught, Esq., in behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Hersom. Interesting remarks were made by Rev. S. J. Iverson. Mrs. H. M. Merrow read an appropriate selection. Remarks were also made by R. A. Wentworth. Music by the band. An excellent treat was then furnished by our worthy host and wife, (who well know how to do such things) consisting of cake, ice cream, etc. The remainder of the evening was spent in lively talk, interspersed with music by the band. At four hours the company parted, all feeling that the time had been passed pleasantly, and wishing our host and wife long life happiness, and hoping to meet with them at their golden wedding.

WALDO POMONA. Waldo County Grange held its Sept. session with Ritchie Grange, Waldo, Sept. 25th. The day was fine, and the attendance was good. After the opening exercises reports were listened to from twelve subordinate granges. For some reason the delegates had ladies with them, plenty of baked beans, brown bread, tea, and coffee. This, with the contents of our lunch baskets, comprised a patron's dinner. After dinner session was called to order at 1 P. M. Proceeded to the election of officers. Elected and installed M. E. Harriman, Master; Geo. Ritchie, Overseer; Andrew Hudgell, Lecturer; Gilman Roberts, Chaplain; Joseph Gordon, Steward; Frank Gray, Ass't Steward; Edward Partridge, Treasurer; Mrs. Chas. Bellows, Secretary; J. G. Harding, Gate-keeper; Mrs. A. Mudgett, Ceres; Mrs. Jennie Bonn, Pomona; Mrs. M. E. Harriman, Ceres; Mrs. M. A. Luce, L. A. S. The committee reported time of next meeting, Oct. 16th. After discussing various questions which were decided to hold the next session with the South Montville Grange. Programme: 1st, Opening exercises; 2d, Grange reports; 3d, music; 4th, Grange degree; 5th, question: Resolved, That the Grange is the safeguard of the States, should use their influence in the suppression of adulterated food; affirmative, Mrs. Harding, negative, Albert Gray; 6th, noon, recess; 7th, music; Mr. Sawyer's ability as an orchardist. Hon. Henry Ingalls of Wiscasset, shows 28 plates of apples, 11 of plums and 20 of pears, equally as good as those shown by Mr. Sawyer. E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta, from his well cultivated orchard, shows 23 varieties of apples, 10 of plums and 3 of grapes. Addison Trask, Edgecomb, 15 of apples, 2 of plums; fine specimens. Dr. Benner, Bolsterbeck, 19 plates of large, fine shaped apples. A. F. Severance, Nobleboro, 10 plates of very choice pears, and 41 of apples. Royal Dodge, Damariscotta, 13 plates of apples. O. McFadden, Dresden, 3 of pears and apples, and one of plums. W. H. Ham, Damariscotta, 9 plates of apples, 3 of plums, 3 of pears and 1 of grapes, the plums and pears being very choice. Ephraim Taylor, Newcastle, 32 plates of fall and winter fruit, well displayed. Calvin Hoak, Waldoboro, 4 plates of plums, 4 of crabs, 6 of pears and 33 of standard fruit. In addition, 56 plates of apples were entered by the many exhibitors for the specials for single varieties, and a grand lot it was to look upon. If the weather holds warm for the next two weeks, and the fruit is not disturbed by the winds, the crop in Lincoln the product of the orchards. The grounds are located fully one mile from the village on a hill overlooking the town. The officers to whom we are indebted for many favors are Ezekiel Rose, Esq., Newcastle, President; Mr. E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta, Secretary; Ephraim Taylor, Newcastle, Treasurer; Enoch B. Goudy, Bristol; Harvey Hitchcock, Damariscotta, Albert W. Partridge, Jefferson, Trustees.

After the heavy rain the clay roads are heavy and muddy, but the interest in the fine display of fruit and vegetables and large exhibits in nearly every class. We have already indicated the character of the fruit, and the same applies to the vegetable, cattle and horse departments, while in the halls the ladies have loaded the tables with the fruits of their skill whether with needle or brush or churn, or at the cook stove filling the jars with the rich preserves, pickles and jellies. Wherever we turn the same skill is manifest and the result is a valuable exhibition, well representing the skill and labor of Lincoln county.

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The sheep and swine pens are not large in number. John M. Glidden, Newcastle, shows thoroughbred buck, ewes and lambs. Gilman Moody, same town, the same. Fred Haggett, Edgecomb, grades. Benjamin Dodge, Jr., Newcastle, 2 fine litters of pigs. G. W. Oliver, Nobleboro, breeding sow and litter of pigs.

The dairy show is not as large as we would like to see, but some good ones are shown. Mrs. Rufus Hitchcock, Damariscotta, shows sample of fine butter, as does Mrs. B. M. Barton, same town. Miss Clarissa Benner, Nobleboro, two jars, over ten pounds each.

In the fancy, needle, decorative and household department, the ladies have outdone themselves. Whether or not they have been negligent in other matters, we surely they have found time for an infinite amount of work in these directions. Mrs. Dodge, Newcastle, exhibits handkerchief box and brush holder. Miss Carrie G. Hodgdon, Newcastle, 2 pcs. shell work mittens, and fancy basket. Miss Mary A. Huston, silk tidy. Mrs. Ruthie S. Hall, Wiscasset, table scarfs. Mrs. E. B. Taylor, Damariscotta, fine tidy and sofa pillow cover. Miss Mabel Wilson, 11 years old, shopping bag and silk tidy, very pretty. Mrs. D. S. House, oil paintings. Mrs. J. D. Hatch, Jefferson, buttonholes and tatting in different kinds of cloth, thick and thin, all showing superior skill with the needle. Mrs. Chas. Gove, Newcastle, silk collar. Miss Fannie E. Turner, Jefferson, oil paintings in different styles. Miss Mary W. Glidden, Damariscotta, crazy table scarf, and sofa pillow cover. Mrs. Albert Glidden, knit skirt. Miss Elizabeth Patten, Wiscasset, a fine collection of tinted china, 27 pieces, the painting and firing being done by herself; also six oil paintings. Mrs. A. R. Hall, Jefferson, sunflower tidy. Miss Bessie McCobb, Newcastle, embroidered door panel. Miss Alice Hilton, Damariscotta, carriage afghan and knitted skirt. Miss Octavia Gammon, collection shells, petrified wood, walrus teeth, and other curiosities. Miss Jennie Osborn, collection sea mosses. Mrs. C. F. Creamer, Nobleboro, embroidered work, sofa and table cover. Mrs. A. S. Winchenbach, pottery work, plaque and table scarf. Miss A. H. Heath, Newcastle, infant's socks. Mrs. A. B. White, edging, and dried grasses. Mrs. Henry Benner, Nobleboro, embroidered tidy. Mrs. Ida Merry, spiasher and crochet mats. Mrs. A. K. Curtis, oil paintings of birds, flowers and landscapes. Mrs. W. H. Hilton, panel of work and oil paintings. Mrs. Alice S. Teague, Newcastle, painted jars and panels. Mrs. Mary Tukey, fruit and flower pieces. Mrs. Edwin Fiye, Sheepscot, table scarf and sofa pillow. Miss M. Louise Durgin, panels and plaques. Mrs. D. S. House, bull's head. Mrs. Elona C. Knowlton, Nobleboro, double patchwork quilt. Miss Carrie G. Dodge, worsted work quilt. Miss Ruthie S. Call, Wiscasset, crazy quilt. Mrs. Mary C. Fields, Edgecomb, fancy worsted quilt, very attractive. Mrs. J. W. Glidden, Newcastle, two patchwork quilts. Mrs. John Reed, log cabin quilt. Mrs. Simon Bartlett, yarn, mittens and stockings, suggestive of the days to come. Mrs. E. B. Tyler, Damariscotta, yarn rug and silk quilt. Mrs. Chas. Gove, Newcastle, pine apple patchwork quilt. Mrs. Frank Bowie, rag carpet. Mrs. Josie Reisden, Edgecomb, worsted quilt. Mrs. Clarissa Benner, Nobleboro, rag carpet, rag stair carpet, yarn, 19 skeins, mitteus and stockings. Mary W. Glidden, Damariscotta, yarn rug and patchwork quilt. Mrs. Rufus Flye, quilt 1234 patches. Mrs. Jane Winslow, hooked rug. Mrs. A. B. White, Newcastle, knitted rug. Mrs. Sarah Harvey, hooked rugs. Miss Ella J. Gerat, Sheepscot, silk crazy quilt and tidy. Mrs. Dodge, Damariscotta, Mrs. J. M. Hodgkins and Mrs. A. B. White, Newcastle, potted and cut plants and flowers, in quantity and variety.

Mrs. Rufus Hitchcock, Damariscotta, tempts our vision with 17 jars of pickles, berries, peaches and cherries, while seven glasses of crab apple jelly suggest the tart season, so near at hand. Mrs. Bertha Barton, follows with 17 glasses more of the same good looking jelly, and with plums and pickles, plain and mixed. Mrs. Clarissa Benner, Nobleboro, shows preserved pears, plums, peaches, quinces, citron, raspberries, etc., while Mrs. Henry Benner brings out 12 jars of all kinds of good things, among them being one of cooked sausages, something new in the canned goods line.

The fruit tables are already filled, and a grand exhibit it is. In character it vies with any county show, while in quantity it will compare favorably with any we have seen. Mr. Kennebec. On the tables are 486 plates; 335 of apples, 26 of grapes, 30 of plums, and 95 of pears. In the two latter classes Lincoln county excels in variety. Surely the hillside orchards of Lincoln county can produce as choice pears and plums as any county in the country. Many of the pears are superior in size and color, but equally so in flavor. Mr. G. B. Sawyer, Wiscasset, for so many years the able secretary of the State Pomological Society, shows 28 varieties of apples, and that being the number to which entries are limited by the premium list; 20 of pears, and 10 of grapes. In itself this is a fine showing, and testifies to Mr. Sawyer's skill as an orchardist. Hon. Henry Ingalls of Wiscasset, shows 28 plates of apples, 11 of plums and 20 of pears, equally as good as those shown by Mr. Sawyer. E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta, from his well cultivated orchard, shows 23 varieties of apples, 10 of plums and 3 of grapes. Addison Trask, Edgecomb, 15 of apples, 2 of plums; fine specimens. Dr. Benner, Bolsterbeck, 19 plates of large, fine shaped apples. A. F. Severance, Nobleboro, 10 plates of very choice pears, and 41 of apples. Royal Dodge, Damariscotta, 13 plates of apples. O. McFadden, Dresden, 3 of pears and apples, and one of plums. W. H. Ham, Damariscotta, 9 plates of apples, 3 of plums, 3 of pears and 1 of grapes, the plums and pears being very choice. Ephraim Taylor, Newcastle, 32 plates of fall and winter fruit, well displayed. Calvin Hoak, Waldoboro, 4 plates of plums, 4 of crabs, 6 of pears and 33 of standard fruit. In addition, 56 plates of apples were entered by the many exhibitors for the specials for single varieties, and a grand lot it was to look upon. If the weather holds warm for the next two weeks, and the fruit is not disturbed by the winds, the crop in Lincoln the product of the orchards. The grounds are located fully one mile from the village on a hill overlooking the town. The officers to whom we are indebted for many favors are Ezekiel Rose, Esq., Newcastle, President; Mr. E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta, Secretary; Ephraim Taylor, Newcastle, Treasurer; Enoch B. Goudy, Bristol; Harvey Hitchcock, Damariscotta, Albert W. Partridge, Jefferson, Trustees.

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Items of Maine News.

The taxable property of Bangor shows a gain over last year of $143,663.

Ninety-eight pupils are enrolled thus far at the Farmington Normal School.

Bangor has decided not to sell its interest in the Bangor & Piscataquis Railroad.

The storm of last week was very hard for the owners of vessels. Two vessels owned in New Harbor were lost.

Patents issued to Maine inventors: Clinton C. Lovejoy, Bethel, check-hook. Franklin R. Sanborn, Standish, shingler's gage.

Mrs. Lucy Witham of Richmond, a widow, aged 76, committed suicide by taking "Rough on Rats," Tuesday. She was tired of life.

The committee of the monument association of Portland has been authorized to contract with Franklin Simmons for a monument.

Sunday night ice froze the thickness of window glass, and the mud in the highways froze hard enough to bear up a loaded wagon.

Bears are doing damage in some parts of Island Falls. They have killed three sheep for Mr. L. Emerson, and destroyed some of his grain.

It has been decided to hold the next annual meeting of the Somerset County Educational Association at Skowhegan, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 30th and 31st.

Mr. Charles Teague of Waldoboro, was thrown from a carriage, Friday, suffering serious injuries, the nature of which is not fully known, but it is thought they may be fatal. Mr. Teague is about 70 years old.

The Penobscot tribe of Indians had an election, Tuesday, with the following results: Governor, Saul Neptune; Lieutenant Governor, Sebattis Dana; Representative to the Legislature, Joseph Nicola.

The total number of children in Maine entitled to attend school is 211,980, or 596 less than last year. The high schools throughout the State report a large attendance.

The Christmas tree trade is getting to be a great industry. Thousands are being contracted for in different parts of the State, a gentleman is in the State from New York engaging 30,000.

The post office at Higgins' Beach, Cumberland County, is discontinued. Geo. W. Keein has been appointed postmaster at West Freeman, Franklin County, vice Eli Crosby, deceased.

The safe in the Bangor & Piscataquis railroad station at Dover, was blown open, Wednesday night. The agent sent away $300, Wednesday, so the burglars got only thirty dollars for their trouble. It appears like the work of professionals.

Secretary Young's investigations show that most of the typhoid fever cases that have recently been reported to him in Maine are attributed to polluted wells. Bad wells have caused 40 or 50 cases of the fever in a little town in Aroostook.

David Parsons, a farm hand employed by T. A. Huston on his farm in Auburn, was driving a horse Thursday morning when the animal took fright and ran away, throwing the teamster violently to the ground, and breaking his leg.

Arthur, son of Merritt J. Wright, at Machiasport, committed suicide, Thursday evening, in his father's house, by shooting. His age was nineteen years. Delirium caused by typhoid fever was the supposed cause.

Ernest Richards, son of Nelson Richards, of Belfast, was injured last Thursday while at play on school house common. Richards was vaulting on a log pole when it broke, letting him fall to the ground and fracturing his left wrist.

Colt races are announced to occur at Elmwood Park, South Norridgewock, Wednesday, October 17. There are to be seven races, and four premiums for colts are offered. The purses and premiums are to be paid in oats.

Hedley Anderson of Sackville, N. B., while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity, attempted suicide at Bangor, by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife. He was arrested before fatal wounds were made.

Thursday, 27th inst., Capt. Darrah of Richmond, purchased his winter's coal (6 tons), loaded on a small gondola to cross the river. The Star of the East, in charge of her wharf at Richmond, created a sea sufficient to sink the deeply laden craft. There is no prospect, whatever of recovering the coal.

Schooner Eunice P. Newcomb, Capt. Allen, of Rockland, bound, in the darkness Saturday night ran into and sank a small boat off Seguin, containing Alpheus Campbell and son of Barter's Island, Boothbay. Campbell was drowned. The boy was rescued and brought to Hyer Ins.

Bears are very plenty in Bethel, this fall. A. J. Blake of Gilead, discovered three in the road near Mayville village, Friday. Fred Howard discharged two balls from his revolver at one near his house, Monday, before the would beat a retreat. Orrin Ellingwood has lost several sheep by bears. They come into his orchard near his house.

The best of reports are not coming in from the Bucksport fishing vessels. None of them report full fares. The Mary Baker is reported on her way home with less than half fare. The Arthur V. S. Woodruff was reported about Sept. 1, as having about 3000 quintals, a very small amount for that date.

The historical exhibition at Ancient Jamestown was postponed up on account of storm, both when first advertised and the postponement also. If they could have had it, it would have probably shown facts of which the oldest settled place in New England, R. K. Sewall and others intended to lecture.

Jacob Springer of West Franklin, has a piece of corn which has been visited frequently by raccoons. He has trapped two of the young ones. Thursday night he caught one of the old ones. The old fellow carried off trap and all; the dogs followed him to his den the next morning. He will probably not pick any more corn this season.

Mrs. Azubah F. Ryder, of Orrington, died Sunday at the advanced age of one hundred and four years, eight months and twenty-five days. She retained her faculties to a remarkable degree up to the close of her life, and late attended the centennial exercises of the town of Orrington. We have often alluded in our columns to this venerable and respected lady.

Portland fishermen are exercised over the capture, near that port, a few days since, of a lobster which is of a beautiful light blue color. The upper part of the tail is a pale pink. The fish is kept in salt water and is apparently as lively as any of the green lobsters. A blue lobster is rarely found, this being the third one brought to that port in many years.

The selectmen of the town of Berwick have called a meeting of the voters for Wednesday to see if they will authorize the offer of a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the person who murdered Charles Eastman, Saturday night, Sept. 15th. The citizens have already raised $1,000. It is expected that Great Falls will raise a similar amount.

At the coming in of the Superior Court in Portland, Monday, the case of State against Edward A. Chase for the murder of Mrs. Ida M. Stevens, of Gardiner, in April last, was called up. A hearing was had to fix the degree of murder, the prisoner and his friends testifying in his behalf. The Judge decided the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree, and he was sentenced to States Prison during the term of his natural life.

Burglars entered the residence occupied by Miss Annie P. Hardy and niece in Bangor, Thursday night and ransacked every room in the house, carrying off the silverware and $20 in money. While rumaging the bureau in the room where the young lady was sleeping one of the burglars aroused Miss Hardy, who confronted him. He struck her a heavy blow in the face and knocked her down. He then walked away. The ladies took refuge in the rear of the house until the burglars took their departure. Quite a sum of money was in the house which they did not find.

The burglar Moore, confined in Portland jail, attempted to break jail last Sunday morning. He managed in some way to file off the lock of his cell. From there he made his way quickly to the upper corridor. There he reached an iron leg from a sink, seized a long plank that is used to reach to the upper sashes of the windows when it is deemed desirable to open them, and by means of this plank mounted up so as to reach the ceiling that leads to the attic. Here he dug away at the plastering with the iron leg, and succeeded in breaking away the plastering and ceiling and making a large hole, but suddenly found his further progress stopped by a heavy, solid wooden flooring, against which he could make no impression, and he was foiled in his attempt.

News has been received at Rockland of the death by drowning of Capt. Henry Webster, of North Haven. His schooner, the Joseph Warren, left Deer Island Wednesday morning with stone, for Boston. When off Tenant's Harbor, the gale struck the schooner with great violence. The foreboom was broken and Capt. Webster knocked overboard and drowned. The schooner Lewis A. Hodgdon, Lewis master, of Boothbay, lying at anchor in the harbor, dragged her anchor and went to sea. The vessel turned bottom upward in the channel, and all hands were washed overboard. The only known survivor, Samuel Holm, drifted on some wreckage to North Calcos shore, whence he was rescued in a suffering condition. The schooner Norena, of Portland, Me., landed the crew of the schooner Joseph M. Hayes, of Bath, Me., which foundered at sea the 13th of August. After landing these men the Norena was driven before the gale through the channel, and probably was struck by the full force of the hurricane. Schooner Minetta, Winterport, was in collision with schooner J. E. Bodwell of Rockland, Thursday evening off Owl's Head. Both vessels are considerably damaged.

Items of General News

The public debt was decreased $14,500,000 during September.

Snow fell generally in northern New Hampshire, Saturday night.

Farmers of Contoocook, N. H., report potatoes frozen in the ground.

There is great excitement in London over several recent butcheries in Whitechapel.

Mrs. Paran Stevens of New York, has been robbed in Paris of jewels to the value of $150,000.

Danbury, Conn., is excited over the discovery of what appears to be a valuable coal vein.

The democratic congressional convention at Waco, Texas, has nominated Roger Q. Mills for reelection to Congress.

The President has approved the Scott Chinese exclusion bill, and sent a message to Congress, giving his reasons therefor.

There are 450 cases of typhoid fever in Duluth, and the epidemic appears to be growing.

Ice skates are going to be cheap this winter, as several of the patents have just run out.

Levi P. Morton, the republican candidate for Vice President, issued his letter of acceptance Tuesday.

Mr. James P. Magee, a prominent citizen of Malden, Mass., died Monday, of heart troubles. He was 70 years of age, and was at the head of the Methodist Book concern.

Isaac Sifter, a Harrisburg (Pa.) peddler, was on Saturday fatally injured by three bull dogs. They bit him in twenty-eight places.

Evangelist Moody proposes to enlarge his school at Northfield, Mass. The two schools now have 600 pupils. Mr. Moody is going on a tour to the Pacific coast.

Italian and Irish laborers employed on the Dover, N. H., water works, had a free fight, Saturday night. Knives were used, several of the combatants being cut.

Pitcher, the defaulting cashier of the Providence bank, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary at Montreal, for bringing stolen money into Canada.

John Kenny, indicted for murder in the first degree, and Henry C. Hardy, bank robber, escaped from the pen while awaiting their turn to plead in the general sessions court New York, Tuesday morning.

John Ashworth of Providence, one of the leading business men of Rhode Island, has become insane through business reverses. He has been committed to an insane asylum.

Hon. Caleb Foote, senior editor and proprietor of the Salem, Mass., *Gazette*, took final leave of the duties of that position Tuesday, after an unbroken association with that paper of over 71 years.

The trial of the murderers of Mrs. Howes, has been in progress at Andover, N. B. Judge Faltmore delivered his charge to the jury Tuesday, and the case was given to the jury. Result not yet announced.

There has been a disturbance in financial circles in Fall River, Mass. There have been irregularities at the National Union and Union Savings Banks to the amount of $80,000, which will be made good.

A mob at Neuchatel, Switzerland, Friday night, made savage attacks upon the Salvation Army barracks. After the meeting houses, pouring petroleum on the buildings, firing pistols, etc. Riots ensued, in which several persons were injured.

In Jacksonville, Fla., three new cases of yellow fever were reported up to noon Tuesday. This makes the total number of yellow fever cases reported to the Board of Health since July 1st, 2,790; while the number of deaths recorded have been 266.

Patrick O'Brien, nationalist member of Parliament, was released from Killarney jail Tuesday. He had been in prison seven months for an offence under the crimes act. He looks worn and pale. He was given an enthusiastic reception by the priests and people of the place.

It is supposed an attempt was made to rob the Wabash train, bound west, at Mexico, Missouri, about 5 o'clock Monday morning. The whole train was wrecked and thrown into a ditch, but although twenty persons are reported hurt, though as far as known no fatalities occurred.

The Attorney General of Massachusetts has asked that a receiver be appointed for the Massachusetts Relief Association, an assessment insurance company doing business under the laws of that State. It is thought to be a rotten concern, and unable to pay claims against it.

Advices from Valparaiso, via Panama, 17th, state that the worst ending Sept. 15, was one without parallel for disasters, attended with a lamentable loss of life, in the history of that port. Numbers of vessels were driven ashore, and in some cases their crews drowned or killed by being dashed among the wreckage.

Three miles south of Poultney, Vt., Monday afternoon, a farmer named Calvin M. Inman shot and killed Dr. Wm. Bennett, a farmer, with a shotgun loaded with shot. The victim expired at once. They had been at loggerheads for a year over a division fence between their farms, and Monday afternoon had a quarrel over Sennott's cattle getting on Inman's land.

The master, second officer and survivors of the British ship Earl Wemyss, from San Francisco for Queenstown, which was sunk in a collision with the ship Coldstream, were taken aboard the ship Creedmore, from Manila for New York, on September 9th, together with the deserters from the Ardencaple. The master, second officer and children and the first officer and nineteen of the crew of the Earl Wemyss were drowned.

After Jan. 1 next, capital punishment will be administered in New York State by electricity. The selection of the apparatus for executions is now in accordance with the sheriff. In a few days, however, a committee consisting of four physicians, one electrician and the president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, will recommend a permanent apparatus which experiments have proved to be satisfactory.

Two severe and successive shocks of earthquake were felt at Guayaquil, S. A., Wednesday night at 8.10, lasting about two minutes. The shocks were followed by flashes of lightning, which at this time of the year is unprecedented. The damages are not yet known. The panic is great. A sharp shock of earthquake was also felt at Heiens, Equador, the same night, about the same time as at Guayaquil.

A fiendish attempt to wreck a heavily loaded excursion train was made on the Dwight branch of the Chicago & Alton road last Wednesday night between Wenona and Lacon, Ill. Kerosene was poured on the ties and the stringers of a small culvert until saturated with the oil, and then set on fire. It was discovered by the engineer just in time to avoid another Chatsworth horror.

Mrs. Ruth Hall of Norwich, Conn., aged 74, died last week, and at her request was buried in a coffin made from her cradle. The cradle was a large, old-fashioned one of cherry. It was of solid wood and very deep, while its rockers were very low. The cradle had been carefully guarded and kept all these years by Mrs. Hall, who at once gave up her original idea. The coffin was of the shape in vogue years ago, there not being enough wood to admit of the present style. The coffin was made several days before the lady's death.

Wall street, New York, had a minor sensation Saturday afternoon, in the reported loss of $5,800 from the National Bank of the Republic, and the inability of the bank officers to account for the disappearance of the same. Soon after the vaults were opened Friday morning, a package of small bills, aggregating $5,800, was missed, having disappeared almost under the hands of one of the tellers. The teller who received it declared that he had handed it to another teller, but the latter positively denied its receipt. Cashier Fulton and the bank detective instituted a search which lasted until evening, when the clerks were allowed to leave the bank, the officers being convinced that the money had passed out of the bank, without being shown to account for the means of its disappearance. The package was found in the bank, Tuesday.

On Monday morning, the present session of Congress reached a point. The longest by 29 hours in American history. The longest preceding session was in 1850, the year of the Missouri compromise, which was adjourned at noon, Sept. 30. Constructively, the session of 1888, following the impeachment proceedings against President Johnson, was longer, adjournment *sine die* having taken place Nov. 10th, but as a matter of fact Congress took six weeks' recess from July 27th, and never afterwards had a quorum or attempted to transact any business. The House of Representatives has not had a quorum for several weeks, but such business as could be done by "unanimous consent" has been done, and as one of the regular appropriation bills, the general deficiency, is still before conferees of the two Houses, it cannot yet be said that the year's regular work for either House is finished.

At the State Fair grounds, Providence, R. I., Thursday afternoon, Margaret A. Buckley, age 30, and Edward Davis, aged 36, of Providence, were married standing in the car of a big balloon, by the Rev. E. T. Hall of St. Paul's church. Following the ceremony the balloon was let go, and the couple ascended accompanied by Prof. Allen, the aeronaut. Thirty-six thousand people witnessed the ceremony. The platform on which the car rested gave way and badly crushed a drunken man who had crawled under it to sleep off his trouble, having been laid out for attempting to cut the rope and let the balloon go prematurely. The couple were the recipients of many presents. The balloon landed in a cedar swamp in Easton, Mass., that threatening, having been dragged across the swamp nearly two miles, the party being obliged to cling to the ropes above the basket to keep out of the water.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really makes them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may be termed "Perfection."

SIDNEY TOWN SHOW AND FAIR. The people of the goodly town of Sidney held their annual show and fair, Saturday, Sept. 29th. The weather was quite pleasant, the attendance good, and success crowned the efforts of the officers, and all interested in agriculture. Sidney has truly become noted for its fine shows and fairs, and her people know well how to make it a success every time. Nearly every department was well represented. The fine show of horses and colts, the long strings of oxen and steers, the milch cows and young cattle, the sheep, swine and poultry, all going to show the labor and pains taken by the farmers of the place.

Hall.—The fair at the hall was truly excellent in all respects. The display of fruit and vegetables was large, and the quality cannot be surpassed in the county. Old Sidney can't be beat on fruit. And it is plays of both household and fancy work. We should like to specify the individual exhibits in this department, but have not the space.

Horses and colts.—Among the good horses and colts on the grounds, we will mention a few. A. H. Bailey shows a fine stallion, 3 years old, by Kennebec, nice action. D. Blaisdell, John Sawtelle, Willard Field, E. E. Robbins, E. L. Moore, and E. A. Field, all show nice 3-year-old colts. Nice 3-year-old colts were shown by J. H. Bean, E. Ballard, L. Howard, and others. Among the many good 1-year-old colts we notice one each by S. W. Bragg, E. A. Field, D. R. Townsend, A. H. Smiley, J. H. Bean, A. D. Stevens and Frank Abbott. Splendid suckers were shown by L. Bowman, W. Field, M. Palmer, A. M. Sawtelle and Bert C. Smiley.

Breeding mares.—Many were exhibited, but we can only mention a few. One each by the following: W. Field, Geo. McKeen, E. Moore, A. M. Sawtelle, E. A. Field, B. C. Smiley and J. M. Palmer.

Oxen.—Some twenty pairs of oxen were shown, girthing from 6 ft. 10 in. to 8 ft. One pair by C. E. Merrill, good ones. S. Bragg, one pair 4 years old, nice. J. H. Wyman, one pair matched, good in all respects. Calvin Graves, one pair 7 ft., good animals. Frank Bowman shows two pair good cattle. D. R. Townsend, one pair 7 ft., very good. A. Faught, one pair 7 ft. 3 in., good. A. H. Barnard, one pair, very good. H. B. Wyman, one pair good animals. H. Goodhue, one pair 4 years old, 6 ft. 11 in., good. Turner Barr, one pair 4 years old, good ones. E. A. Field, one pair matched. Frank Abbott, one pair, girth 8 ft. strong, the largest on the grounds; nice cattle. Nice steers were shown by Jas. Minot, D. R. Townsend, C. E. Merrill, C. Graves, H. Bowman, E. A. Field and W. Avery.

The following is a list of awards:

Best carriage horses—D L Sawtelle, 1st; S C Hastings, 2d.

Trotting horses—Chas Coro, 1st; C Field, 2d; Turner Barr, 3d.

Breeding mares—Willard Field, 1st; Geo McKeen, 2d; E Moore, 3d.

Best 3 year-old colts—D Blaisdell, 1st; John Sawtelle, 2d; W Field, 3d.

Best 2-year-old colts—W Y Ballard, 1st; J H Bean, 2d; L Howard, 3d.

Best 1-year-old colts—S W Bragg, 1st; E A Field, 2d; D E Townsend, 3d.

Best suckers—L Bowman, 1st; W Field, 2d; J M Palmer, 3d.

CATTLE.

Fat cattle—Frank Abbott, 1st; Frank Bowman, 2d; Howard Bowman, 3d.

Draft oxen, on oxen over 7 ft—F Abbott, 1st; Frank Bowman, 2d; J H Wyman, 3d.

Draft oxen, 7ft and under—G F Bowman, 1st; A H Barnard, 2d; C Graves, 3d.

Best milch cows—W Field, 1st; J F Warren, 2d; N W Taylor, 3d.

Steers 2 yrs old—Jas Minot, 1st; D R Townsend, 2d.

Steers 2 yrs old—Howard Bowman, 1st; W Avery, 2d.

Steers 1 yr old—E A Field, 1st; C Graves, 2d.

Best calves—T S Benson, 1st; W Field, 2d.

Best heifer, 2 yrs old—E Bates, 1st.

Best heifers, 1 yr old—T S Benson, 1st; W Field, 2d.

Best bull—Esty Hallett, 1st.

Best sheep—D H Goodhue, 1st.

Best buck—D H Goodhue, 1st.

Best lambs—Jas Bacon, 1st.

SWINE.

Best boar—D H Goodhue, 1st.

Best pigs—M N Cowan, 1st.

Fruit.—The show of fruit was large and of superior quality, we can only mention a few of the large displays. Frank Bean shows 39 varieties of apples, very nice. G. F. Bowman shows 30 varieties, and three grown in Dutch, all excellent. D. Swift shows 20 varieties, nice. F. L. Jewett shows 13 varieties. Eddie L. Swift shows 12 varieties. S. N. Waite shows 12 varieties, nice. D. L. Sawtelle shows 9 varieties, all very fine of which 4 weeks shows 9 varieties. H. Weman shows 6 varieties. S. S. Reynolds shows 4 varieties, very rare and nice. S. York shows 4 varieties, nice. C. A. Houghton shows 3 varieties, all nice. Nice collections were also shown by E. Bates, Geo. S. Shaw, S. Nash, N. R. Swift and L. H. Wyman.

Pears.—F. E. Blake shows 8 varieties. G. T. Bowman shows 5 varieties. D. L. Sawtelle shows 2 varieties.

Canned fruit.—Quite a large display was on exhibition, but cannot mention them here. The awards in this line are as follows:

Apples, best display—Geo F Bowman, 1st; Frank Bean, 2d; Geo D Swift, 3d.

Pears, best display—Fred E Blake, 1st; T W Longley, 2d; D L Sawtelle, 3d.

Garden vegetables, best display—F E Blake, 1st; H Smiley, 2d; O A Tolman, 3d.

Mammoth squash were shown by F. E Blake, and big pumpkins by D. L. Sawtelle. So many large turnips, beets, pumpkins, onions, potatoes and cabbages are shown, that we cannot enumerate the exhibitors.

The household and fancy department was full, and we can only mention a few in this report. But it is impossible to do justice fully up to some of our county fairs in merit. Mrs. T. W. Longley shows print quilt, 1760 squares, very pretty; E. A. Barnard, print quilt; Mrs. C. C. Bragg, worsted quilt, very nice; Mrs. W. A. Gleason, Oakland, silk quilt, nice; Mrs. B. H. Page, print quilt, good, design pretty; Mrs. F. A. Messer, silk quilt, crazy work nice; Mrs. Chas. Cannon, quilt, log cabin, pretty; Miss E. J. Cummings, Augusta, table cover, nice. Nice rugs were shown by Mrs. C. H. Black, Mrs. J. Weeks, Miss Carrie Faught, Mrs. A. Davies, Miss J. S. Howard, and others, all very neatly done. Mrs. A. M. Benson, spider web tidy, nice; Miss G. M. Black, two tidies, neatly done; Mrs. Taylor, fly-screen panel screen, and banner, done in gold, very pretty; Miss Agnes Hammond, silk tidy; Mrs. W. Field, two tidies, very pretty; Mrs. D. H. Goodhue, tatting on axes, very neatly done.

Mrs. J. F. Warren carried off the first prize on butter, and Mrs. J. H. Bean first on cheese; Mrs. D. H. Goodhue, second.

KENNEBEC POMONA. A special meeting of Kennebec County Pomona Grange was held with Albion Grange, Sept. 21st. The attendance was smaller than usual, owing to the stormy weather and bad travelling. Representatives were present from Cushnoc Grange, Winslow and Hebron, also from Waldo county, among them Bro. and Sister Bellows from Freedom. As the patrons were late in arriving, it was thought best not to call to order until afternoon. Soon the refreshing odor of coffee pervaded the large hall, the tables were quickly set, and a bountiful dinner prepared by the good sisters of Albion Grange, to which all did justice. As those announced to take part in the exercises that afternoon were absent, the Lecturer made out a programme, and at half past 1 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the Worthy Secretary, M. C. Scott, the highest officer present, after which called to the chair Worthy Past Master Meader. The exercises opened with music by the Grange choir, after which a paper was read by Sister M. C. Scott, on the Grange and its work, at the close of which the Lecturer announced the subject suggested for discussion: "How shall the farmers manage to buy less and sell more, so as to increase their profits?" Opened by Bro. O. O. Crosby, followed by Bros. J. H. Barton of Windsor, R. H. Whitaker, Crosby Fowler, Mudgett, Billings, Johnson of Freedom, Copeland, Webb, Meader, Sisters Bellows and Libby, and many others. The subject was discussed with spirit and enthusiasm, many members taking the position that the fertility of the soil can be greatly kept up by saving the many wastes on the farm and around buildings, instead of buying so much commercial fertilizers. As it was getting late the question, although interesting, was brought to a close, and the Grange closed in form to meet with Litchfield Grange in October. It being the regular stated meeting. Those long tables were again quickly set, and after another generous meal the time was given up to music and sociability. At 8 o'clock the evening for the regular meeting of Albion Grange, at the appointed time it was called to order by Worthy Master C. R. Billings, and after the regular business of the evening was disposed of, the question was discussed: "Resolved, That a protective tariff is a benefit to the farmer."

After this an entertainment was given, consisting of select reading, charades, tableaux, pantomimes, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. We were pleased to see so many young people of both sexes belonging to the order, all taking hold with zeal and interest to make the Grange a success. Worthy Past Master Meader has successfully filled the office of Lecturer for a successive term of years, and we think Albion Grange ranks second to none in our county for average weekly attendance, and in the unity and harmony among its members. At no time the past season has there been less than 40 at any meeting, and they are held weekly, seventy-five being present at last meeting.

We also had the pleasure of meeting with the new Grange of China, Sept. 20th, organized less than one year ago, with a full charter, Bro. C. F. Cobb, Master. At our visit the attendance was less than usual, owing to unavoidable circumstances, yet those present seemed determined and in earnest to succeed. They are pleasantly situated at South China village, in the midst of an intelligent farming community, holding weekly meetings at Maple Hall, which they are in hopes to own as a Grange hall in the near future. We see no reason why they should not succeed. We had the pleasure of spending the night at the house of the Worthy Lecturer, Bro. Arthur Jones, a young man of education and ability, who with his pleasant and amiable wife are workers in the Grange, believing in it for the farmer and his family. We surely wish them success and prosperity.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to purify your blood and give you strength.

Chicago has some appropriately named citizens. A man named Anguish is a dealer in green fruit, while a Mr. Culcher represents a Boston firm that sells buttons.

All who are not profitably employed will do well to consult the advertisement which appears in another column, of Brown Brothers, one of the largest and most reliable nursery firms in the United States.

The frosts of Friday and Saturday nights have greatly damaged the Virginia tobacco crop. About 60 per cent. of the crop is still outstanding, all of which has suffered severe injury, much of it being utterly ruined.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

BAKED APPLE SAUCE. Pare and core large pie apples, fill the centers with white sugar, put them in an earthen or agate iron ware pudding dish, with a little water to keep them from sticking to the dish. Bake in a moderate oven till soft. Then stir together with a spoon, sweeten and flavor to taste.

The improved road machines are to the old plow and scraper what the reaper and mower are to the old grain cradle and scythe. There ought to be a road machine in every township of this country.—*Rural New Yorker.*

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, Oct. 2, 1888.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.	Hogs
A. Berry,	4			
A. Wood,	3			
P. W. Thompson	10		10	
W. H. Hall & Son,	44		11	
J. H. Gilman,	12		13	23
Wells & Richardson,	10		5	
E. E. Giddings,	6			
D. Libby,	5		8	
Coffin & Washington,	14		6	
M. W. Norton,	21		6	
G. H. Merrill,	18		25	2
H. G. Tompson,	29			
A. P. Lib'by,			227	
A. N. Richards,			216	
George W. Coolidge,	40		54	
E. L. Libby,	10		3	
A. D. Miller,				2
J. C. Libby & Sons,	20		15	3
J. Weeks,	6		13	17
G. Hallowell,	6		13	
W. Littlefield,	5		6	
G. F. Bowman,	2		9	
Merrow & Pulsifer,	16		20	
Bates & Farrar,	29		27	2
Gilnes & Weston,	18		2	
Bancroft & Sawyer,		220		

NUMBER OF STOCK AT MARKET.

2,933 cattle, 10,148 sheep, 23,720 hogs, 1,149 veals, 505 horses.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

331 cattle, 663 sheep, 47 hogs, 214 veals, 123 horses. 430 head exported at about the same prices across the water; 11¾@12c dressed weight for American cattle.

FLUCTUATIONS IN PRICES.

No change in any grade of beef; cattle range from 4 to 8¾ cts. dressed weight. Sheep are in demand at full prices; ¼ cent advance obtained on best flocks. Range of prices, 3@5½c live weight; lambs, 4 @5½c live weight; hogs are good property, country lots easily disposed of at 7⅞@8c dressed weight. Veal calves stay in the market with a notch in the scale of prices, selling for 3@6c live weight. Horses are in good demand, but customers unwilling to advance rates. They sell for various prices, between $20 and $60. Horses are selling low. The sales are forced and customers scarce. Live poultry steady at 10 @12c live weight, in crates.

OTHER FARM PRODUCTS.

Wool, no new features to the trade. Holders are sanguine of higher prices, while consumers refuse to anticipate their wants, at any advance on last week's rates. Potatoes plenty, prices easier. On account of wet weather, a fear is entertained that they will rot, which tends to send a large supply to market. Best Maine stock, 45@55c per bushel. Apples, prospect flattering; a light crop reported in several States, with great shortage reported in England; worth on this market to-day $1@$3 per barrel. It is an assured fact that all our apple crop will be wanted at fair prices. Hay is coming along freely; prices, $13@$18 for best. Some sections in the New York hay belt reported light crop, which undoubtedly will brace up prices. Dressed meats—Best sides beef, 10 cts. per lb. by the side; common to poor, 3@7c. Lambs and mutton, 7@8c being the range. Fat sheep sell at 4@8c; veals, 7@11c; poultry, 10@18c.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE.

George Coolidge had a carload of Blue Ribbon cattle from Cumberland county, that attracted considerable, and sold for a top price, 7¼ to 8¾ cents dressed weight. The pairs that caused the most comment were fed by Josiah Morrill, Mr. Libby and Bud Morrison. A two cattle sale afforded the feeders of this bunch of cattle satisfaction to have listened to their praise. Such bovine efforts are an honor to the feeder, the drover who has the courage to buy, and finally to our market as a whole—claim the finest cattle in the world are produced at H. C. Burleigh had the famous Shepard steers, 10 two year olds, for which he paid Shepard best not to call to order until after noon. Soon the refreshing odor of coffee pervaded the large hall, the tables were quickly set, and a bountiful dinner prepared by the good sisters of Albion Grange, to which all did justice. As those announced to take part in the exercises that afternoon were absent, the Lecturer made out a programme, and at half past 1 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the Worthy Secretary, M. C. Scott, the highest officer present, after which called to the chair Worthy Past Master Meader. The exercises opened with music by the Grange choir, after which a paper was read by Sister M. C. Scott, on the Grange and its work, at the close of which the Lecturer announced the subject suggested for discussion: "How shall the farmers manage to buy less and sell more, so as to increase their profits?" Opened by Bro. O. O. Crosby, followed by Bros. J. H. Barton of Windsor, R. H. Whitaker, Crosby Fowler, Mudgett, Billings, Johnson of Freedom, Copeland, Webb, Meader, Sisters Bellows and Libby, and many others. The subject was discussed with spirit and enthusiasm, many members taking the position that the fertility of the soil can be greatly kept up by saving the many wastes on the farm and around buildings, instead of buying so much commercial fertilizers. As it was getting late the question, although interesting, was brought to a close, and the Grange closed in form to meet with Litchfield Grange in October. It being the regular stated meeting. Those long tables were again quickly set, and after another generous meal the time was given up to music and sociability. At 8 o'clock the evening for the regular meeting of Albion Grange, at the appointed time it was called to order by Worthy Master C. R. Billings, and after the regular business of the evening was disposed of, the question was discussed: "Resolved, That a protective tariff is a benefit to the farmer."

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Poor shelter, bad cure and feed will, in a few generations make scrubs of the finest thoroughbred stock.

Special Notices.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y. 40638

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1888.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There continues an unsettled and excited market for flour, and prices are still on the advance. The demand is active, but dealers are not inclined to sell to any extent, even at present prices. We quote large and small lots as follows: Fine at $3 25@3 60; superfine at $3 50@4 10; extras at 4 15@4 90. Minnesota bakers at $5 00@6 00; Michigan stone ground at $5 20@5 50; winter wheat straights and rollers at $5 20@5 80; winter wheat patents at $5 90@6 35, and spring wheat patents at $6 80@7 per bb. Corn meal is in moderate demand with sales of kiln-dried at $2 45 @2 50, and granulated at $3 20@3 25 per bbl. Oatmeal continues steady, with sales of fine at $5 90, and cut at $6 30@6 40 per bbl. Rye flour sells in small lots at $3 75 @4 00 per bbl.

GRAIN. The demand for corn is light, and prices are nominally the same. We quote steamer yellow at 56@57c, and steamer mixed at 55@56c per bush. Oats are dull and easy in price, but without material change, being quoted on the basis of 36@36¾c per bush., as to location, for No. 2 white, with sales in elevators at 36¼c. In futures there was one sale of 2700 bush. May No. 2 white at 39¾c per bush. The closing prices on the call were: For cash, 36¼c bid, and 36¾ asked; October, 36c bid; November, 36c bid; December 36¼c bid, and 36¾c asked; year, 35¾c bid, and 36¼c asked; May, 39¾c bid, and 39¾c asked. Setting price, 36¼c per bush.

MILLFEED. Bran in firm and in active demand, with sale of spring at $19.25 to $19.50 and winter at $19.75 to $20. Middlings at $20 to $25, and Cotton Seed Meal at $25.50 on spot and $25 to arrive.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. There is a steady trade in butter. The market remains in the condition previously noted. Choice fresh made sell at full prices, and grades are dragging. The quotations are Fresh creameries, extra, in jobbing lots, 25@26c; same in round lots, 24@25c for northern; western, 23@24c; extra firsts, 21@23; imitation creameries, 19@19c; ladles, 17@20c; fresh dairies, 16@20c; selections, 21@23c; low grade and bakers' butter, 12@14c.

Cheese was advanced in price yesterday following the New York state markets. Choice north

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

My Old, Old Home.

BY THOS. A. CHADWICK.

My old, old home, I love thee still!
Each rock, each nook, each bounding rill,
The wide old field, the flowery lea,
Bring back my youthful days to me.

Though other hands thy bounties reap,
And other eyes their vigils keep,—
I sigh, I wipe the falling tears,—
Remembrances of receding years.

The old oak tree I used to climb,
Is standing yet, though scathed by time;
The road that leads down to the mead,
Is overgrown with grass and weed.

I hear the rumbling of the rain,
I see the fields of waving grain,
And years of yellow corn are hung,
Just as they were when I was young.

My mother's voice, no more I hear,
In tuneful songs, both loud and clear,
And kneeling at the old arm chair,
No more I hear her evening prayer.

But sometimes in my fancy dream,
Bright vistas ope to the unseen—
Angelic songs float on the air,
And mother's voice is mingled there!

Bangor, Sep. 24, 1888.

Our Story Teller.

HOLDING DOWN A CLAIM IN A BLIZZARD.

I was setting up type in the office of the Boomtown Spike one bright day in February, 1882, when I heard a voice at the window, saying, "Hello, Seagraves! wan' to hold down yer claim?" The speaker was peering at me through his mittened hands. I shook my head, but motioned for him to come in, which he did. As he stood before the rusty cannon stove I remonstrated with him for his rashness.

"Now I'm an honest man, Moore. I don't want to take advantage of any one, not even a drummer for farm machinery. The fact is I'm dangerous. Why, there ain't a man in this territory that would ask me to go out on the prairie with him if he knew my record. I'm sure death."

"What do you mean? Explain y'rself."

"I will. I have been out on that preëmption of mine promptly at the end of every thirty days ever since the last day of October, and every time it stormed damnably. The first time it rained, the next time it snowed and blowed like the devil and all, and the last time Murray and I went out to the claims we spent three days in his twelve by 14 shanty with the horses. Why, I can't go to Hebron or to Beliepiain but a terrific storm sweeps down on the poor people. Therefore the boys fight shy of me."

Moore was whistling through his teeth at my yarn. He didn't put much importance on it.

"Oh! I know all about that; but I don't scare worth a cent; and besides look at the sun shining out there. Now you get yer toggery on and we 'll be off after dinner. Bailey 's going too. Now rustle—I see ye later."

This settled the matter, and accordingly I got things into as good a shape as possible in the office, and went early to dinner at the Western House. The boys at the table were also talking about going out on their claims, and during spurts, of the land office, because of the ruling which obliged them to be on the preëmption once a month, no matter what the weather might be.

"I guess we are about all in the same fix," said Adams; "there's Bailey and Moore and Shelby, myself and—"

"And Seagraves," I said quietly.

"Wh-a-t! Not you, Seagraves!"

"You bet I am."

"That settles my hash; if Seagraves goes, I don't, you can bet high on that. I'm not ready to turn up my toes for the coyotes to gnaw."

"Gentlemen I'm sorry for you, but I'm going to break my record or try a dying."

And about two o'clock, behind Moore's little team, well-nigh buried in its blankets and robes, we drew out of the main street and headed west amid a chorus of yells.

"Git there, Eli!" "Seagraves is sure death; push on the reins," et cæteras.

The sleighing was simply perfect and the vast level plain, as bare as the bosom of a frozen sea, was sparkling under a brilliant sun shining from a deep blue sky. Our course lay straight to the northwest miles to the west, a distance of nearly thirty miles —an easy trip if the roads were good all the way.

Bailey and Moore kept up a lively chatter over their huge buffalo-coat collars, and when we were about ten miles on our way, Bailey said, "I guess Seagraves will escape this time."

I lifted my head and took a look at the northwestern sky; then said: "Now, boys; we're in for it sure."

And we were; for, borne on the wing of the north wind, a great body of dense cloud, slaty blue below, dirty and silver white above, was rising, vast, wide at the northern horizon, seamless, dim, and noiseless, sweeping with the speed of a shadow upon us. Up to that time brilliant, but the frost white-edge of the cloud had already slid across the face of the sun, making the depth of the dark blue dome the more ominous and stern. It would be dark in two hours.

"Well, boys, the blizzard is coming, sure, and there are just two things to do—to push on as hard as we can for the claim, or turn back."

"There's no turning back to this crowd." Moore replied, as he touched the ponies with the whip. I submitted though with some misgivings, to the coming storm.

The road was getting worse now as we were getting beyond the settlers' shanties, and beyond the travel to and from the town. Houses grew more and more infrequent, the wind began to rise, and the snow to sift along the plain, softly spasmodically, yet insidiously, and almost before we knew it the roads were full of drifts. Wherever a tuft of weeds or a clump of unburned grass stood, a drift had formed, stretching out its solid bulk across our track like a huge lazy polar bear, over which the ponies were forced to draw the sleigh.

The sun was entirely hid soon after, and occasional flakes of snow struck in the face like lead-shot, while the wind could be heard, bit most savagely. The prairie was burned bare here, and the sliding snow ran like tongues of flame here and there, or engulfed like a yellow sea, only to rise, at the side of some smooth blackened knoll. We passed many shanties, but they were empty, for the most part, the owners having moved back east for the winter. The farther we went to the west, the wilder and more bare the prairie became; soon we would be outside the line of actual settlement. Bailey was intending to get out a point about five miles beyond that reached Moore's claim. His claim lay four miles due south from a certain corner stake which we were to pass very soon, but as we were approaching the stake Moore and I determined to keep him with us, and not allow his making the venture at night. Accordingly Moore pulled up short, and we both looked immovably at our friend. Bailey was a brave man when there was anything depending on the venture, but as he rose to his feet and looked knew to be in the northwest) on our right shoulder, we struck out in a straight line for the place where we knew the shanty belonging to Moore must be. We ought to come near enough to see it as we passed; if not— Well, we didn't like to think of that. As our course must be made with the greatest care, Moore drove, while Bailey and I took turns in rigidly keeping the wind upon the right ear, and in walking in the track behind. The track we kept straight in this way, and increased our chances of finding the house.

We were now moving in a circle of half-light, outside of which, a hundred feet away, was darkness. Within this half-light all was distorted, fantastic. A sage-bush, a clump of weeds or a tuft of grass assumed huge proportions, and through the treacherous gloom looked like a barn or a stack of hay in the farther reach of the eye. A bit of shingle a few fifty feet from my eye looked so like a cabin on the side of a distant swell that I called joyfully to my companions that I had found the house. It frightened me when, a few steps further on, it came to the wind-blown bit of wood, and my vision of the house and the snowy hill faded out into the depths of the storm. The snow flew so thickly that we could not see the ponies at times as they labored heavily through the deep snow, for we were on the unburned prairie now, and the snow was mid-leg deep. Around us we heard the multidinous trampling of the snows, the flutter as of innumerable wings, the sheer weight of an army of foes pressing against us, small as units, a terrific force taken together. There were swirls here and there which opened vistas in which the mind put vague pictures of battles between ghostly adversaries, and then the snow came down upon us—ay, it seemed to leap up from beneath, fall from above, as well as drive on the level terrific blast like sand from a tube. At intervals we would stop, and go as far as we dared to the right and left, and stooping down, look under the snow to discover the house. Our course since leaving the section line was so slow and painful that it seemed as though we had been traveling more than an hour, and finally Moore pulled up and turned to me with a look of grim resolution on his face that told that we had arrivedat the same conclusion.

"Seagraves, we're in for it. We've passed the shanty without seeing it."

"That's about my idea. And more than that, I will not go a single step farther in that direction. There is nothing but a trackless prairie out there. Our only hope now is to turn to the south-east and keep going till we strike the settlement. If the ponies keep up, we're all right."

"That's about the size of it, if we've gone by the shanty, for my claim is about the last one in the township, and the next is unsurveyed. So we'd better turn and strike for the Norwegian settlement south of here."

Soon we came upon a small barn heavily banked with snow, and with hoarse cheers we shook hands and prepared to "*fold up on it*." We had hit the barn, and the house was near by and easily reached. Without stopping to talk of our good luck, we sprang out, and in a few moments the ponies were safe from the blizzard, their noses deep in some hay and oats. After rubbing the ice and snow from their coats, and starting the circulation once more in their stiff and weary legs, we gathered our robes and things in our arms and made for the house, which we reached in a short, breathless run. It was a log building, 18 by 24, which Moore had erected for a summer residence—a mere shell of a thing, with only one thickness of boards on the sides, through which the snow drifted; and as there was no banking, there was also strong draughts through the floor; but relatively it was a palace. It was shelter and light, for there was a stove and some kindling, and a box of coal. We could not freeze for one night, anyway. We soon had a fire roaring in the rusty stove, and a light in an unwashed tubular lantern. We also found a coffee can, and soon we had a can of coffee sizzling on the stove, and in a few minutes began to warm up and the coffee to send off a fragrant steam, Moore sang exultantly.

"The wind howled loud out-doors,
The storm-clouds hurry past."

We made a great picture as we sat around the red-hot stove, with our fur caps and buffalo overcoats on. The lantern threw a red light over us through its smoky side, and the open jaws of the coal stove brought out every line of our faces as though we were witches in *Macbeth* huddled around the caldron. On our heads the sifted snow fell at intervals like showers of fine flakes of gold, while the frail structure creaked and groaned in the blast, the snow lashed the windows, and rushed like a pack of wolves about the corners. After food and warmth, we sat thus talking and smoking till we felt weary and sleepy with the cold: and then our host led us to the upper story of the house, where the bed stood which Moore used when he came out on his claim, and upon this we piled our blankets and robes, and then crept under them.

Outside, the storm lashed and hissed like an ocean, and with a deafening roar, as of myriad wings, a rattle of distant musketry, the howling of innumerable wild beasts, and wails of women in agony. There were vague sounds of rushing, of swirling, and talking as of distant, faint, driving sand. I remember waking in the night and listening in awe to the tumult, fancying the wind some huge beast disappointed of his prey, and wreaking its rage on the wood of the frail retreat. He seemed to grasp and shake the house as a lion would a rat, while his voice sank to a deep raucous snarl of convulsive fury. We seemed such puny creatures, such motes in the blasting tide of icy sands, that I was glad when sleep put and end to my speculations and fancies.

When I woke from the next morning all was still—still as the grave; not a sound save the heavy breathing of my companions and the occasional creaking of the wood under the terrible cold; as still as though the snow had buried us deep under the soft weight. No one would ever dream that the night before this calm plain had been lashed and driven by an appalling tempest. The terrible night of the night before seemed almost a dream. There was no receding swell upon this ocean, as upon the Atlantic; on the contrary, it looked so marble-like and still that one could hardly imagine it ever being moved again. The brilliant sun flashed from millions of ice-points on the snow, making a broad way of dazzling gold and diamonds, a royal highway for the coming of the morning. Its glory was almost, not quite, a compensation for the experience of the previous night. That night, as we sat around the cannon stove in the Wamburger grocery in Boomtown, Moore told our story "with trimmings," adding among other things the actual fact that the thermometer was 38° below zero. The other trimmings which were not facts I will not mention. Moore is a good fellow, and undoubtedly regrets the exaggerations which the enthusiasm of the moment induced.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Dorothy Osborne.

Mr. Gladstone has recently celebrated his golden wedding, and in his speech on the occasion, rendered to his wife her guerdon of praise by bearing testimony to this union form experience of domestic happiness. The late Earl of Shaftesbury, the distinguished philanthropist, after 42 years of married life, declared at his wife's decease, that he had found in her "a wife as true, as good and as deeply beloved, as God ever gave to man." Edmund Burke, the celebrated English orator and author, whose career was marked by political and literal turmoil, was so happily married that he was accustomed to say that "every care vanished the moment he entered under his own roof." Oliver Cromwell, after he had been married thirty years, and whilst absent from home on a campaign in Scotland, wrote to his wife, "Thou art dearer to me than any earthly creature." Many other illustrious men have been equally fortunate. So have multitudes of men whose names are humble and unknown. They have not needed to resort to Parliament or to learn "how to be happy though married." It does not seem to be considered "good form" for men to praise their wives, or women their husbands. A person once remarked to the writer, "you do not know what a good wife you have." As though any one could know that better than her husband!

Yet all marriages are not so felicitous in their results. What a revelation of illtemper and injustice is made in the published correspondence of the great Carlyle and his wife. Mrs. Browning, the famous novelist, before his marriage wrote to his intended with gushing fondness, calling himself her slave and her "puppy," yet they lived to quarrel and separate, and to abuse each other in print. Charles Dickens and his wife lived together until they had a large family of children, and then he deserted her. Mrs. Hemans and her husband had a similar experience, a family of children, and subsequent separation. How many similar cases of domestic unhappiness are within the observation of the most careless observer!

The lines of the comic poet apply:

"O matrimony! thou art like
To Swedish's dog, very good indeed,
The good are very good indeed,
The bad to bad to give the pipe."

But what has all this to do with Dorothy Osborne? Nothing. It is but introductory, a prelude to what is to follow.

Sir William Temple was a distinguished diplomatist from 1628 to 1638. He came into public life in the reign of Charles II. He conducted negotiations with the Dutch and other nations with such skill and success that he acquired a high reputation. He was twice offered the post of Secretary of State by Charles, and once afterwards that of Secretary of War by William III, but declined all these appointments. He spent his last years in retirement, with Swift (afterwards Dean Swift) as his private Secretary. He wrote several books.

His diplomatic correspondence was deemed so important in its day, that it was published in two large volumes. It would naturally be very dry and tedious reading in these latter times. Yet those volumes give rise to this article. Not that Sir William's able letters are attractive enough to demand attention, but by some fortuitous chance there is an appendix to the work containing some of the love-letters of Dorothy Osborne, afterwards his wife. How these gems came to be printed with the musty and forgotten diplomacy of Sir William is a conundrum hard to explain. It is like a green spot in a sandy desert.

Something of the story must be given. It is not without its romance. Dorothy was the daughter of Sir Peter Osborne, a trusted office-holder under James I and Charles I. In 1648, she and her brother were passing through the Isle of Wight, on their way to the Channel Islands, where their father had a post. Here they met young Temple, then about 20 years old. The lady was about the same age. It was while King Charles was confined in Carisbroke Castle, a prisoner of Cromwell and the Parliament. Temple was starting on his travels. All of the party were loyalists. Dorothy's brother was imprudent enough to write on a window pane, "Paman was hanged on the gallows he had prepared for Mordecai." The Parliament officers arrested the whole party. They escaped by Dorothy taking the sole blame upon herself. The officers would not punish a woman, and released them. But she did not escape another peril. These incidents led to an attachment between her and Temple. Her bright wit, good sense and steadfast constancy won him, and his brilliant parts and solid powers of mind fixed her affections. The Osbornes objected to young Temple's want of fortune, and Dorothy's father had other views for him. Against all this opposition, the young lovers persisted. Seven long years they corresponded and waited for each other.

The letters of Dorothy are not gushing nor high flown, but sensible, sincere and earnest, sometimes playful, just such letters as a man of thoughtful and healthy mind would delight to receive from his affianced.

Writing to him about how their friendship commenced, she says: "Though I can never regret of the share you have in my heart, I know not whether I gave it to you willingly or not at first. No, to speak ingenuously, I think you got an interest there a good while before I thought you had any." In another letter she describes her day's occupation, saying that it is the same round she expects to follow for seven years to come: she rises early, goes about the house and garden, then dresses, goes to her father's invalid chamber, and thence to dinner, where she and her cousin Molly sit in great state at a table that would hold many more. After dinner they sit and talk "until Mr. P. comes in question," (probably another suitor) "then I am gone." Then she walks out to a common where are girls watching sheep and cows, and sitting under a tree singing ballads. When the girls go in with their charge, she sits down by a little river, and wishes her lover with her. "It is a pleasant place, and would be more so if I had your company," "and were it not for some cruel thought of the crossness of my fortune."

Later she lived in England, and had suitor after suitor (servants, she calls them in her letters), and refused them one after another, to the displeasure of her friends. Space will not allow of quoting her letters at much length. In one she gives a summary of what would make her happy in a husband, or rather what would not. He must not be fonder of hawks and dogs than of his wife, nor one whose ambition it is to be a justice of the peace, nor perhaps high sheriff, and read nothing but the statutes, nor one who passes through college and the inns of court and knows only the forms of law, nor a town gallant who lives in a tavern and makes love to all the women he sees, nor a traveled monsieur with his head feathered inside and out, etc. She adds, "he must love me, and I him, as much as we are capable of loving. Without all this, his fortune, though never so great, would not satisfy me, and with it a very moderate one would keep me from ever repenting my disposal."

Amongst her suitors was Henry Cromwell, son of Oliver, and he seems to have been the least objectionable, but he failed of success. Another pretentious lover she ridiculed under the name of Philocles, and quarreled with her for not accepting him instead of Temple. He brought up, to reproach her, all the men she had refused. Her reply to the ghosts, and ridiculed she had wit and sense about everything else but this. Dorothy was greatly amused with the "Emperor," particularly with a pompous letter he wrote to her. Afterwards he sent a message to her to know if she was at liberty. She wrote to Temple that she thinks she shall send the Emperor to him, and if he approves of his suit perhaps she will favor him. Another suitor's head was so filled with philosophical studies that she wonders how he found room for her. Another came with a letter in his hand, making his offer in writing. He asked her to read it and give him an answer. She, divining what it was, threw it in the fire without opening, and he left.

In one of her epistles she writes, "All letters, methinks, should be free and easy as our discourse; not studied as an oration, nor made up of hard words like a charm." Dorothy, without being literary, writes delightful letters. Only once does she become discouraged, and writes to Temple to give her up and find another.

He sends her a lock of his hair and a ring, and in reply she overflows with joy disappointed of his prey, and wreaking his rage on the wood of the frail retreat. He seemed to grasp and shake the house as a lion would a rat, while his voice sank to a deep raucous snarl of convulsive fury. We seemed such puny creatures, such motes in the blasting tide of icy sands, that I was glad when sleep put and end to my speculations and fancies.

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Young Folks' Column.

Nursery Song.

Pace, pace, pace;
That's the way the ladies ride,
Foot in gown down the pony's side,
Pace, pace, pace.
Facing gently into town
To buy a bonnet and a gown;
Facing up the narrow street,
Smiling at the folks they meet;
That's the way the ladies ride,
Foot hung down the pony's side;
Pace, pace, pace.

Trot, trot, trot;
That's the way the gentlemen ride,
O'er the horse's back astride,
Trot, trot, trot.
Riding after fox and hound,
Leaping o'er the meadow's bound,
Trotting thro' the woods in spring,
Where the little wild birds sing,
That's the way the gentlemen ride,
O'er the horse's back astride;
Trot, trot, trot,

Rock, rock, rock;
That's the way the natives ride,
Rock and reel from side to side,
Rock, rock, rock.
Jack Tar thinks he's on the seas,
Tossing in a northern breeze;
Thinks that he must ever add tack
When he mounts a horse's back;
Rocking east and rocking west,
Jack Tar rides, dressed in his best,
Rock, rock, rock.

Sleep, sleep, sleep;
That's the way baby will ride,
Floating on the slumber tide,
Sleep, sleep, sleep.
Out upon the dreary sea,
Where the sweet dream blossoms be,
Far away in sleepy isles
Sails my Ned. "Good night," he smiles:
Sinking down in pillows deep,
Little Ned is fast asleep.
Sleep, sleep, sleep.

The Sorrowful Tale of a Little Maux Cat.

BY MINNIE L. UPTON, FAIRHAVEN, MASS.

A little Maux cat once sat on a mat,
A-thinking of life and its woes,
Its sorrows and fears, till two pearly tears
Dropped out of her eyes, taken quite by surprise,
And rolled down the end of her nose.

The reason she wept to herself she kept,
But I hid behind the door,
Till I heard her say, as she sobbed away,
In accents broken the words were spoken—
"Oh, I never can smile any more.

"On a visit I went and was quite content,
As o'er tea wide sea I did sail,
But when I got there—and it makes me stare—
Each cat that I met, each mouser and pet,
Was well fitted out with a tail.

"At home they told me I was most fair to see,
That my form was a model of grace,
That an imperfection in any direction,
Or the slightest flaw no one ever saw,
From my paws to my beautiful face.

"But here they all stared, I declare I was scared,
Till I heard her say, as she sobbed away,
For they nudged each other, nor tried to smother
Their giggle and laugh and their silly chaff
At me, because I had no tail.

"This I never could stand; I departed this land,
And set sail for my own native shore,
And so far away I never will stray,
Nor from my dear home so foolishly roam,
No, I'll *never* leave home any more.

"And after all, what," said the little Maux cat,
"is the use of a tail anyway,
Except to be smashed and otherwise mashed
By boots with hard pegs, and heavy chair legs?
If I had one I'd give it away."

HE WASN'T THAT KIND OF A BOY. *To the Editor of the Lewiston Gazette:* the *Gazette* you make a supposition that reminds me of the long ago when some writer, with more knowledge of history than of boys, denied the truth of the William Tell story. I remember how badly I felt, and how I feared that sometime Robinson Crusoe and Gulliver would be pronounced creations of fancy.

Now you come on with doubts of the "Hatchet and Cherry Tree Story" of George Washington. What absurdity! Are you not going to leave the boys anything to stimulate them to deeds of valor and words of truth?

I was at Mt. Vernon a few years since, and saw with my own eyes, yes, handled with my own hands, (there was no handle to it,) an old rusty, clumsily made hatchet that was dug up by the gardener in the very garden where, in all probability, the cherry tree would have stood had there been one. So there, Mr. Editor, please keep still, for there is the hatchet and the garden. George and the cherry tree are dead, but let the boys still have the story. While we were walking through the garden there was with us a little colored boy who belonged to the place, about twelve years old, short, fat and black as ebony, who was selling buttonhole bouquets for ten cents each, for the benefit of the association. Almost every plant and flower had a history; the little fellow was smart and had his lesson at his tongue's end, with plenty of facts that knocked the hatchet story higher than a kite. As he was charming the ten cents out of my pocket, I put my hand on his head and said, "My little man, do you know that we are here to-day in honor of a man, who, when he was a little boy, could not tell a lie?"

The little darkey rolled up the white of his eye, looked me square in the face, and with a serio-comic expression answered, "I ain't little, and I ain't a boy."

There, now, please, don't you think the weight of evidence in favor of the story?

Mr. Vernon, Me. D. H. THING.

P. S. Now I live in Mr. Washington's Mt. Vernon, but my town was named for his, and just that fact has had a wonderful influence in making all our boys truthful. Isn't that another point in favor of the hatchet?

Mr. Editor: I am a little girl ten years old. As it has been some time since I have written for the *Farmer* I thought I would try again. I can wash dishes, sew on the machine, and make bread. I have been making me a tidy; my cousin taught me how. I have also made me a yarn rug, which I think very pretty. My brother Johnnie has been sick in bed for a long, long time, but we hope he will soon be well again so as to play with us. We miss him very much in out-door plays, but of course we can play some little games, so that he can pass away the time more quickly. I went to school this summer. I study the fifth reader, practical arithmetic, grammar, geography, spelling and writing. I will close by sending an autograph:

Though the world smile on you blandly,
Let your friends be choice and few;
Choose your course, pursue it grandly,
And achieve what you pursue.

Lee. MAGGIE I. CORBETT.

Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 6 years old. I have two brothers and two sisters; their names are Robert, James, Rose and Lillian. I have for pets a colt named Hero, a dog named Carlo, and a cat named Dickie. I have a big doll named Katie, and mamma made Pearlie and me funny dolls, and we call them Dina and Dimple, just alike. Pearlie lost her doll, but I guess mine is in its little cradle. It was there when I was up chamber after my hat to go over to Pearl's house. We have lots of nice apples. It is getting too cold for me to play out doors, so we have to stay in the house most of the time. I will write more next time. MINNIE J. CORBETT.

Lee.

Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 12 years old. Our school closed June 30th; it begins again in November. I studied reading, spelling, writing, geography and arithmetic. I have four brothers and 1 sister. The youngest one is almost six months old; his name is Mark Winfred. I (1885). Between these two extremes, and including them, the regiment was engaged in 136 pitched battles, and a much larger number of skirmishes. Its battle record exceeds that of any other cavalry regiment in the service during the war. It was first to last there were 3,226 men connected with the regiment—commissioned officers 103, enlisted men 3,123. Of this number about 1000 survive. Of the whole number 114 were killed in action, 55 died of wounds, 173 died of disease, 166 died in prison, and 430 were mustered out at the close of the war. Of the others many were discharged for disability at the expiration of their term of enlistment or transferred to other branches of the service.

Horse Department.

New England Horse Breeders' Association.

Last week, we briefly referred to the opening day at Mystic Park, Boston.

The performance of the year old colt Palm, by Messenger Wilkes, owned by Messrs. Briggs, Auburn, stamps him a great trotter. He was sent a mile to beat 3.18, the yearling record of last year, and trotted handily in 3.12¾, a wonderful performance, and a yearling.

Another surprise to outsiders was in store when the 2.25 class was called. Dictator Chief and Aubine were both named. Dictator Chief was supposed there would be the contestant, but Mr. Nelson decided otherwise and brought out the stallion, who it seems is just getting into condition for a fighting race, and who by his performance now takes his stand by the side of Nelson, 2.21¼, with a record won in a squarely fought battle. The following is the detail of the race:

Tickets on the programme, Thursday, was the stake open to 2.25 horses wherever bred, and out of the three nominations there were two starters, Dictator Chief by the sire of Jay-Eye-See, and the gelding Lowell. Charley Wilkes was drawn at the last moment, as Mr. Nelson thought Dictator Chief good enough to win. At the send-off Dictator Chief who had the pole went to the front, with Jewell dancing as he went down the stretch. Had Nelson chosen he could have shut the gelding out. As it was Dictator Chief had no bother in winning in 2.38¼.

Dictator Chief duplicated his performance in the second heat, and Nelson kept him going from the word, for he was sending him for a mark. The gelding never was in it, and the son of Dictator went to the quarter in 36, to the half pole in 1.10½, a 2.31 gait, and reached the three-quarters in 1.46. He never watered, and came home in 2.21. Jewell just managed to save his distance. Dictator Chief had a record of 2.30¾ before this meeting, which now puts him ahead of Gleamrm. In the third and final heat Dictator Chief was never challenged for the lead, showing the way all 'round the track, and coming home in 2.36¼. He thus took first money. The summary:

Dictator Chief, by Dictator out of Judy, C
H Nelson, Waterville, Me..... 1 1 1
Jewell, br g, by Buckingham, dam unknown 2 2 2
Time.

	Quar.	Half.	Mile.
1st heat,	:37	1.12½	2.36¼
2d "	:36	1.10½	2.31
3d "			2.36¼

The match race between Herolight and Myrtlewood was declared off, and the owner of the latter received forfeit, as C. H. Nelson would not start Herolight after the severe shaking up he got in the runaway on Tuesday afternoon.

The Briggs brothers of Auburn, Me., sent the bay colt Palm, by Messenger Wilkes 3743, out of Jenny Allen by Almont, after the yearling New England Breeders' record of 3.18, made at the last meeting.

The word was given when the colt was moving nicely, and he was kept steadily at work by Briggs till the three-quarter pole was reached, when he was up for a second, but gained nothing by the break. Down the home stretch he came, and wavered a little at the distance flag, but got to work and came home in 3.12½, beating the record with over five seconds to spare.

The 2.30 class for 3-year-olds in which Westland was third, was won by Gilloy, by Aristos, dam by Pearsall. Time, 2.37½, 2.37¼, 2.32½.

Friday, the closing day, there were four races:

The 2.40 class for stakes of $375 was won by Chas. Yapp's b g Aristomont, by Aristos in three straight heats, Geo. H. Hicks, in May Bee by Ben Frankiin, second. Best time 2.28.

The race for foals for stakes of $800 was won by W. A. Peckham's blk m Lady Emma, by Alexandra. Jas. Hanley's b g Held Wilkes by Red Wilkes, second. Best time, 2.24½.

The special race for 1884 foals for stakes of $633.35, was won by C. B. Hall's ch g Leicester, by Deucalion in three straight heats, Alden Woodward's br g R. F. D., by Aristos second. Best time, 2.26.

The race for 1885 foals, for stakes of $575, was won by Alden Woodward's blk g Claremont, by Lambertins, J. O. Gray's br f Virginia Evans by Kentucky Wilkes, second. Best time, 2.23½.

The Races at the Readfield Fair.

FOR TWO-YEAR-OLDS—HALF-MILE HEATS.

Captain Jack, N. S. Sherburn, Readfield	1	1
C. B., W. L. Severy, Mt. Vernon	3	2
Dan, N. W. Underwood, Fayette	2	3
Uric, B F Maxim, Wayne	4	4
Louis P., B. F. Maxim, Wayne	5	5

Time—1.41, 1.46.

FOR TWO-YEAR-OLDS—BEST TWO IN THREE—MILE HEATS.

Rob Roy, W. L. Severy, Mt. Vernon	1	1	
Maud Bates, Bert Bates, Monmouth	3	3	
Walter D., B. F. Maxim, Wayne	2	2	
Warren W., A. D. Libby, Belgrade	4	dr	

Time—2.08, 2.10.

2.50 RACE.

Gypsie, C. A. Hoyt, Winthrop	1	2	1
O. Hood, O. Hood, Wayne	3	1	2
Lady Franklin, A. F. Story, Augusta	2	3	3

Time—2.50, 2.50, 2.50½, 2.51

RUNNING RACE—BEST TWO IN THREE.

Sorrel Dick, C. W. Stone, Augusta	1	1
Lady Morrill, B. F. Maxim, Wayne	2	2
Scissors, B. F. Maxim, Wayne	3	3

Time—3.00, 2.55, 3.00, 3.00.

FOR FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.

L. L. Bartlett, Belgrade, Puritan Knox	1	2	2	1
W. J. Baker, Augusta, Emma J	2	1	1	2
O. Hood, Wayne, Othamer	3	3	3	3

Time—3.00, 2.56, 2.55, 2.50, 3.00.

2.50 CLASS.

A. F. Story, Augusta, Lady Franklin	1	1
C. A. Hoyt, Winthrop, Dan	2	2
B. F. Maxim, Wayne, Uric	3	3

Time—3 01, 2.56, 3 00.

FREE-FOR-ALL—PURSE, $1.50.

J. H. Grant, Augusta, Cushnoc	1	1
C. A. Hoyt, Winthrop, Gipsey	3	2
Alonzo Young, Augusta, Ben Butler	2	3

Time—2.00, 2.48, 2.38.

The stallion race was not trotted, as it failed to fill.

Following was the trotting at Rochester, N. H., last week:

2.28 CLASS—PURSE $300, DIVIDED.

Ira P. Woo boy, Portland, as ch m Kate	1	2	2	2
T. D. Marsh, Alton Falls, na g C. K.	2	1	1	1
J. A. Snow, Lynn, na Sadie B	5	3	3	3
G. A. Allen, Rochester, na b Chester	3	5	4	5
D. W. Parker, Lowell, na b m Mattie B	4	3	5	6
J. M. Galom, na b g Wentworth	6	6	6	4

Time—2.34½, 2.35½, 2.31, 2.31½, 2.31¾.

2.50 CLASS—PURSE $300, DIVIDED.

C. M. Record, Buck field, na g g Dr. Smith	4	1	1	1
L. C. Harrington, Everett, na b m Princess	1	2	2	2
G. G. Hamlet, Nashua, na b g Ned Hanlan	3	3	3	3
Kash	2	4	4	4
D. W. Parker, na b g Kenney Girl	5	5	5	5
Tom Marsh, Great Falls, na b g Jim Anderson	6	6	6	1 dis.

Time—2.38, 2.37½, 2.38, 2.32½.

Trotting at Cumberland fair:

2.35 CLASS—PURSE $100.

Gray Bunker, g g, D. Helber	1	1	1
Doctor, b g, A. T. Cobb	4	3	3
Washington, b g, Cobb	3	4	4
Elie, ch g, F. A. Maxwell	2	2	2

Time, 2.45, 2.41½, 2.42½.

3.00 CLASS—PURSE $100.

Nine entries and three starters.

Black Prince, b g, J. W. Lovell	1	1	1
Fannie W, b m. C. H. Woodman	2	2	2
GrayChief, g g, J. S. Jordan	3	3	3

Time 2.50, 2.45, 2.51.

A subscriber asks for the breeding of Jack Spratt. He was by Tom Patchen, by Mambrino Patchen, dam by Tomlinson, grand dam by May Day, a. l. b. by a son of Sir Archy. Geo. M. Patchen was by Cassius M. Clay by Henry Clay. Jack is a typical Morgan, 15 years old, a perfect family horse, driven at all times by children and ladies, yet always ready for a race. It is claimed that in scoring he will reach his highest speed quicker than any other horse on the Maine tracks. In every action he shows his love for a race.

Poultry Department.

A correspondent asks about the use of drugs in the poultry yard. Our condemnation of the common practice of drugging fowl and stock, as well as human beings, cannot be too severe. It is simply injurious. Men neglect or abuse themselves, their horses, cattle or poultry, and then flee to the drug store for the panaces to restore. A little common sense applied in this direction would work a lasting good. Drugs act as a stimulant, save perhaps the narcotics which suspend action. Instead of exercising a grain of care with themselves, or their stock, they apply the high pressure system until some part fails, and then resort to drugs. Feed these to a healthy person or fowl and they will produce disease. It is a common practice to give a pepper in the cooked food, yet a moment's reflection will satisfy any one that there is not a trace of food in the pepper. Its entire action is as an irritant to the lining membrane of the stomach and intestines. Like the whip to the tired horse, it stimulates action, but only at the expense of energy, so that the result is not what we desire. So, through the list. Beneficial though some of these things are when really sick, they are a positive injury to one in health. The constant use of any drug, condition powder or egg food, will destroy the action of the reproductive organs, produce an inflamed condition of the intestines, and the death of the patient. These are facts that cannot be denied. What follows? Only this, that instead of neglecting our fowl until sick, and then resorting to medicine, we should make it our first duty to keep them in health. A healthy hen will be the greatest egg producer in the year's time. These agents may seem to work good results for a few weeks or months, but all the while they are undermining the system and leading directly to permanent decay. There is no question but by the use of these agents more rapid growth may be secured, but it is at the expense of good health at maturity.

The development of the egg by the transformation of food elements into yolk, albumen and shell is natural, through mysterious processes in the life of the hen. To secure these in largest number the individual bird must be in perfect health. This is the result of food and exercise. Health does not come in any other way. It is the building and supplying of the energies day by day by the digestion and assimilation of food. Through judicious exercise the call is made to supply expended energy, and thus we add to the general total of our strength. Apply this to the fowl and we see that only sound food and abundant exercise are necessary for the most perfect health and greatest development. Why not give the time to a study of the value of food elements and their distribution, rather than to the earning of money with which to procure forcing drugs, which only destroy? There is nothing miraculous here. It is only necessary that one work in harmony with the laws of nature. If our fowl are in a normal condition as regards egg production, it has been gained by a study and application of the food question rather than the use of drugs. If the pullets, grown under right treatment and intelligent feeding, are given plenty of exercise so that they will come to maturity with the organs of their body working in harmony, the natural order will be maintained, and egg production, and they will have vitality sufficient to throw out strong, vigorous chicks. Here is the field for investigation, to know how to feed, and what to feed to promote the greatest harmony of the parts. It is not a study of drugs. It is not the use of any patent nostrum or condition powder, loving but to poison, solely to its powerful stimulating nature. It is in keeping away from these by observing the laws of health. It is as applicable to persons as to stock or poultry. The symptoms so vividly portrayed by the venders of any vile compound, or spread before our gaze in the alluring advertisement or pamphlet, are the result of our abuse of the laws of our being. These drugs cannot restore. They may force nature to greater activity, and so give temporary relief, but the cure lies in our ceasing to act against the laws of our being and learning to eat and act as we ought. This is our word to our correspondent. It is a word to be heeded everywhere, and as we give ear to its warnings better health, more rapid growth, longer life and greater productiveness will be secured. It is today the great question to be met in our agricultural work. It transcends all others. In considering the profit from our stock, and in every phase of work, it rises before us demanding solution, and